THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT

No. 275.

The great press of Foreign and Domestic Intelligence this week has thrown out a good deal of our Miscellany; but it will reappear, as usual, next Sunday.

VISIT OF THE PRINCESS TO THE OPERA.

The voice of the public in general has now, for some time, been equally loud and unequivocal in favour of the Princess. The lower orders have sent it up to her in shouts, the middle ranks in Addresses and through the medium of the press, and the upper, or those who may be considered as representing the more intelligent part of the upper, in Parliament. We all know, or such of us as do not know, may easily guess, what sensations were created elsewhere in consequence,—what involuntary dislike of appearing abroad,—what annoyance at common-halls,—what sharp looks out, not into Pall-Mall, but at the Sunday papers,—and then, at the same time, what dread of the debates! What horror at stumbling upon the parliamentary reports instead of a festival or a new fashion! What agony at the very glimpse of a Member's name beginning with W!

To complete this honourable testimony on the one side, and these helps to conviction, if any such result can take place, on the other, one thing only was wanting,—the expression of their sentiments on the part of the *fashionable* world. *That* sphere, it may have been thought, was peculiarly belonging to one of the parties, and ready to follow him through all the changes and vagaries of his influence; and there, a stand was to be made against the popular opinion, sufficiently strong to vindicate his future conduct in that circle, and to bear him up where he most wished to be buoyant. It is true, his Royal Highness did not think fit to make any direct appeal to it on his own part; he made no appearance himself among the assembled world of fashion out of his own doors or those of his friends; but the negative inference contented him; and as long as no appeal was made on the other side, it might reasonably be concluded by some persons that the opinion of that class of society was in his favour.—The question, however, if it ever has been one, is at length put at rest, and the voice of the fashionable world added to that honest expression of public sentiment, which arose in one burst of indignation all over the country.

On the evening of yesterday week, for the first time since the late transactions, the Princess of Wales made her appearance at the Opera. The house had been crowded at an early hour, and the audience was particularly numerous in nobility. Her Royal Highness, it seems, did not come till the middle of the dancing, and the disappointment was growing very manifest, when on a sudden her entrance into her box was announced by those who sat opposite with a clapping of hands, and the whole assembly, by one majestic impulse, rose to receive her;—we say majestic, for though this is an act of homage, it is done freely and nobly, and elevates those who do it;—it is a service that claims the respect which it bestows. During the first tumult of welcome, her Royal Highness remained rather towards the back of the box, with Lady Charlotte Campbell before her; but in a few minutes she came forward, and acknowledged the full and reverberated feeling in the most complete and dignified manner. She is said to have looked rather paler than usual, and to have been visibly affected by the scene before her; it was right that she should have been so; it was fitting, that she whom no ill usage could conquer, should shew that true firmness and feeling go together, and be touched by the voice of kindness. When the first manifestations of joy had subsided, the pit called for "God save the King," which in the absence of the vocal performers was played by the orchestra. Another host of applauses followed, with fresh acknowledgments on her Royal Highness's part, and was succeeded by burst upon burst, till the house shook again. The ballet was then suffered to conclude, in the course of which the Princess was visited in her box by several gentlemen, and among others by Mr. Whitbread, who conversed with her most of the time, and must have felt the noblest reward of his late conduct in witnessing this completion of her Royal Highness's triumph. At the conclusion of the ballet she rose to retire, upon which, say the papers, "the universal impulse revived, and every gratifying testimony which could be given by an audience, comprising the fashion, rank, and no small portion of the worth and talents of the country, was offered in renewed and repeated plaudits for a considerable time. Her Royal Highness withdrew among the most consoling and delightful expressions of good wishes, and personal respect, that fancy can figure."—"Some dark mind," says the same account, "vented it's malignity once or twice by attempting to hiss. Nobody could find from what quarter this foul endeavour proceeded."—Nobody, we trust, will think it worth his while to discover. We have had a name mentioned to us,—a servile and a despicable one; but we do not think necessary to make known the creature,—destined as it is to crawl about and to perish in the vilest corners of the Court.—This was the only interruption to the harmony of a scene, which we regret not to have witnessed:—it is the second time we have found reason to lament our loss of liberty on a public occasion;—but we can easily imagine all that passed,—we can well imagine

the brilliant and full assemblage, the long, quick-looking impatience, the bright start of faces, the thunder of hands, the cordial sympathies of wives, mothers, and daughters, the glow of every manly bosom in the house, anxious to vindicate, not only her Royal Highness's character, but it's own proper feeling,—in short the enthusiasm of rejoicing testimony on the one side, and the gratitude of conscious desert and maternal sensibility on the other.

We confess we receive a great and two-fold pleasure from this circumstance,—one, which we have already explained, affecting her Royal Highness,—the other with regard to the audience themselves. We are delighted to see this unequivocal proof, not only of the impression made upon the fashionable circles in general by her Royal Highness's side of the question, but of the *non*-impression made upon those circles by the frivolous habits of her husband's Court. The tinsels,—the foreign fopperies, the oriental sensualities, the unwieldy loves and graces have done no general injury,—have had no real weight, when balanced against the sterling manliness of English character:—a few circles, where disease was before, may have been infected; but the great and efficient majority have not,—the heart remains sound,—there is the clear intellect in the eye, the pure and warm spirit in the veins, and an Englishman's cheek remains what it was, in all classes of life, the same obedient image of his heart, to blush with shame for the effeminate and the oppressor, and to glow with indignation in behalf of the spirited and the ill-used. This is a sight, that is on every account to be contemplated with the liveliest satisfaction in times like the present; and we shall take delight in expatiating upon it next week, when our Paper will be less occupied with disagreeable details. To drop for the present, all the other reasons, foreign and domestic, for hailing it with joy, it may serve to do away some erroneous impressions respecting high life among our brother reformers; and to ourselves, it is an additional proof of the propriety and utility of the tone assumed by this Paper, and of the hazards which brought us to our present abodes.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, MAY 29.—Her Majesty the Empress Queen and Regent has received the following intelligence respecting the events which have passed at the army, during the days of the 19th, 20th, 21st, and 22d; and of the position of the army on the 23d:—

The Emperor Alexander and the King of Prussia resolved upon taking the position of Bautzen and Hoehkerch, already celebrated in the history of the seven years war; to unite there all the reinforcements which they expected from the Vistula, and other points in their rear; to add to that position every thing, for which art could furnish the means; and there run the chances of a fresh battle, of which all the probabilities appeared to them to be in their favour.

The Emperor left Dresden on the 18th; he slept at Hayla; and on the 19th, at ten in the morning, arrived before Bautzen. He employed all the day in reconnoitring the enemy's position.

We learned that the Russian corps of Barclay de Tolly, Langeron, and Sass, and Kleist's Prussian corps, had rejoined the combined army, and that its force might be estimated from 150 to 160,000 men.

On the 19th in the evening, the enemy's position was as follows:—His left was supported by mountains covered with wood, and perpendicular to the course of the Spree, nearly a league from Bautzen. Bautzen contained his centre; it had been entrenched and covered by redoubts; the right of the enemy leaned upon fortified rising points, which defended the debouchies from the Spree, from the side of the village of Nimschit; all his front was covered by the Spree; this very strong position was but a first position. We distinctly perceived at 3000 toises distance in the rear, the ground newly dug up, and works which marked their second position. The left was still supported by the same mountains at two thousand toises in the rear of those of the first position, and considerably in advance of the village of Hochkerch. The centre leaned upon three entrenched villages, where so many works had been erected that they might have been considered as strong places. A marshy and difficult ground covered three-quarters of the centre. Lastly, their right leaned in rear of the first position upon villages and rising ground, likewise entrenched. The enemy's front, either in the first or second position, extended about a league and an half. After this reconnoissance, it was easy to conceive how, notwithstanding a lost battle like that of Lutzen, and eight days retreating, the enemy could still have hopes in the chances of fortune. According to the expression of a Russian officer, who was asked what they intended to do, "*We neither wish to advance nor retire.*" "*You are masters of the first point,*" replied a French officer, "*the event, in a few days, will prove whether you are masters of the other.*" The head quarters of the two Sovereigns were in the village of Natscher.

On the 19th, the position of the French army was as follows:—

Upon the right was the Duke of Reggio, leaning upon the mountains to the left of the Spree, and separated from the left of the enemy by that valley. The Duke of Tarentum was before Bautzen, on horseback, upon the Dresden road. The Duke of Ragusa was upon the left of Bautzen, opposite the village of Niemenschutz. General Bertrand was upon the left of the Duke of Ragusa, leaning upon a windmill and a wood, and appearing to intend debouching from Jaselitz upon the enemy's right. The Prince of Moskwa, General Lauriston, and General Reynier, were at Hoyerswerda, out of the line, and in the rear of our left.

The enemy having learnt that a considerable corps was to arrive by the road of Hoyerswerda, was doubtful that it was the Emperor's intention to turn their position by the right, to alter the field of battle, and to cause all his entrenchments to fall which had been erected with so much pains, and the objects of such great trouble. Not being yet informed of General Lauriston's arrival, he did not suppose that this column could consist of more than 16 or 20,000 men. On the 19th he therefore detached against them, at four o'clock in the morning, General Yorck with 12,000 Prussians, and General Barclay de Tolly, with 18,000 Russians. The Russians posted themselves at the village of Klix, and the Prussians at the village of Weissig.

Count Bertrand had in the mean while sent General Perin, with the Italian division to Koenigswerda, to keep up our communication with the detached corps. Being arrived there at noon, General Perin made bad dispositions. He did not cause the neighbouring forest to be properly reconnoitred; he placed his posts badly, and at 4 o'clock he was assailed by a *hourra*, which threw some battalions into disorder. He lost 600 men, among whom was General Balathier, of the Italian brigade, wounded: 2 cannon, and 3 caissons; but the division having taken to their arms, kept themselves to the wood, and faced against the enemy.

The Count de Valmy having arrived with the cavalry, put himself at the head of the Italian division, and retook the village of Koenigswarthau. At this very moment, the corps under Count Lauriston, which marched at the head of the Prince of

The Allies had entrenched themselves in two lines—one of them by way of reserve,—on the other side the Spree, and during the first day, which was occupied in reconnoitring, and in partial attacks, the French manifestly had the worst of it. The next morning, the first and largest body of their army forced the passage of the river opposite Bautzen, and after seven hours of desperate fighting succeeded in occupying the place, and forced the Allies upon their second position. The succeeding day brought on the final and still bloodier conflict: the whole of the French force came into action; victory is acknowledged to have been doubtful at the close of the afternoon, and it was not till seven in the evening that the allies commenced their retreat, which they effected in the very best manner, without loss of effective men, of cannon, or colours. The French, on the other hand, suffered both in prisoners and artillery, and all that they have to boast on the occasion, is the hard acquisition of about as much ground as from here to Windsor, with whatever benefit may result (and certainly it is one that must not be undervalued) from their being able to say once more that they have got the better. If BONAPARTE were compelled to proceed in this step-by-step agony of success, with no other means of enfeebling his obstructors, it is clear that he could not long hold it out; but in proportion as he edges them up the country, it must be remembered that he forces them upon new dangers from his garrisons: and, upon the whole, though the Allies have just reason to say of themselves that they fight like lions, we still think, under all the circumstances of BONAPARTE's genius and policy, and of the state of the Continent in general, that ultimate success will not be theirs. The continental jackals, we are afraid, are at the orders of another lion. Austria still suffers NAPOLEON to have the full sway of his military powers; so does Bavaria; Saxony has fairly joined him; and though BERNADOTTE has absolutely made his appearance in Germany after all, the Swedes, we see, have suffered a French General to take quiet possession of the gallant and devoted city of Hamburgh, which he entered side by side too with the Danes. Our egregious Ministers will, we are persuaded, make the same wretched work of their northern policy to the very last;—those whom they ought to conciliate, they force into unwilling enemies; and these whom they might leave to the dictates of their natural interest, will get all they can out of their pockets, flourish about with the air of doing something, and cajole them to the dropping of the curtain.

A curious scene took place at the conclusion of the battle of Wurtchen. DUROC, Duke of FRIULI, and Grand Marshal of the Palace, was mortally wounded, and had a farewell visit from BONAPARTE in his tent, when the Duke vented himself in professions of the greatest attachment, and hoped that his master might live out the number of years which he asked of Providence, and BONAPARTE, in return, lamented the loss of his favourite, talked of meeting him *in another world*, and afterwards retired to his tent to indulge his melancholy emotions alone. "Some persons have expressed great indignation at this exhibition of feeling, and called it odious hypocrisy. It is odious enough, no doubt, as an instance how a selfish man can feel for his own losses, who cares nothing for those of his fellow-creatures; but that it was hypocrisy, we do not believe. Even regarded as a tyrant, he may have his regrets as well as other people, and Heaven forbid that a tyrant should not have many more than other people: but as a General also, he may well miss his soldier,—as a master he may miss his servant,—as a conqueror he may miss his flatterer,—nay, as a *man*, he may miss the fellow-creature who was about him, and whose death perhaps is one of the few events calculated to touch him with the *feelings of men* in general.

A Supplement to the *Gazette* of last night contains a dispatch from Lord W. C. BENTINCK, stating the reduction of the islands of Agosta and Curzola, by a detachment of the garrison, under the command of Colonel ROBERTSON, commanding at the island of Lissa.—It also contains a reward of 500*l.* to any person who shall discover the murderer of Mr. and Mrs. BONAR!

General TETTENBORN, with all the military, has left Hamburgh, and 9000 Danes, with 20 cannon, entered, with *a French General riding with the Danish Commander at their head.* The Hamburghers had stipulated with the Altona Commandant to deliver up their arms. 1500 French soon after entered Hamburgh with the *douaniers* and *gens d'armes* at their head. They had been brought over from the Isle of Ochsenworder at midnight, by a number of *Danish* vessels.

It is said that a deputation was sent to the Crown Prince at Stralsund, requesting him to protect the city, but he excused himself by saying, that the whole force of the Allies ought to be opposed to the main French army under BONAPARTE, for the independence of particular places altogether depended on their success against that army.

A report, of a very important nature, says, that Fiume and Trieste are about to pass again into the hands of Austria—whether as a bribe to the Emperor FRANCIS, to induce him for a pitiful present *boon* to lose the only opportunity he may ever enjoy of achieving much greater objects as a *right*, or as the fruits of a hostile determination against France, these papers afford us no ground to conjecture.—Connected, however, as the subject stands with the existing state of Europe, the bare rumour of such an event is worthy of particular consideration.—*Sun.*

A Mail from Malta and Gibraltar arrived yesterday.—It is said that we have taken Curzula and another Island in the Gulph of Venice.

The POPE is stated to have returned to Rome, and to have been reinstated in the Vatican with great rejoicings.

The last advice from Lord WELLINGTON's head-quarters was of the 13th ult. at which time his Lordship was still at Frenada. The French were busily fortifying themselves in Toro, Zamora, and Ledesma, and giving out, that they meant to oppose the advance of the combined army on that line.

Count Bubna arrived on the 16th at Dresden; he was the bearer of a letter from the Emperor of Austria to the Emperor Napoleon. He set off on the 17th on his return for Vienna.—The Emperor Napoleon has proposed the meeting of a Congress at Prague for a general peace. On the side of France there would arrive at this Congress the Plenipotentiaries of France, the United States of America, Denmark, the King of Spain, and all the allied Princes; and, on the opposite side, those of England, Russia, Prussia, the Spanish Insurgents, and the other allies of that belligerent mass. This Congress would establish the basis of a long peace. But it is doubtful whether England is inclined to submit her egotistic and unjust principles to the censorship and opinion of the universe; for there is no power, however inconsiderable, that does not preliminarily claim the privileges of its sovereignty, and which are consecrated by the articles of the Treaty of Utrecht, respecting maritime navigation. If England, from that egotism, upon which her policy is founded, refuses to co-operate in this grand work of the peace of the world, because she wishes to exclude the universe from that element which constitutes three-fourths of the globe, the Emperor, nevertheless, proposes a meeting at Prague, of the Plenipotentiaries of all the Belligerent powers, to settle the peace of the Continent. His Majesty offers, even to stipulate at the moment when the Congress shall be formed, an armistice, in order to put a stop to the effusion of human blood. These principles are conformable to the views of Austria. It remains to be seen what the Courts of England, Russia, and Prussia will do. The distance of the United States of America ought not to form a reason for excluding them. The Congress might still be opened, and their Deputies would have time to arrive before the conclusion of the discussions, in order to stipulate for their rights and their interests."—*Moniteur.*

On Thursday the Prince Regent held a Court at Carlton House, at three o'clock, at which Lord Whitworth was introduced to his Royal Highness by Viscount Sidmouth, when the Prince was pleased to appoint his Lordship Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in the room of the Duke of Richmond.

The reported Review on Monday dwindled to an inspection, but as such, it did really take place after all. The troops consisted of four squadrons of the Life Guards, incomplete, and occupied the Prince about an hour and a half.

Second Reg. of Tower Hamlets Militia.—Capt. Mason, it appears, has returned to his old course of *discipline*. On Wednesday, we are informed, he *kicked* a poor fellow with great violence, for not levelling his musket properly;—the consequence of which was, that the poor man was sent to the hospital.—This proceeding will, of course, be a subject of inquiry, for Col. Doyle will not suffer his men to be unjustly treated.

The 11th No. of Mr. Moses's beautiful collection of antique vases, &c. has a novel and suitable feature in *Views of some of the most remarkable Tombs of the Ancients*, with sections, exhibiting the vast and superb sepulchral chambers, in which sarcophagi, vases, and cinerary urns were deposited. They will be continued in the few forthcoming Numbers, with a *series of Essays on the Classical Productions selected for his work.*

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 140.

COVENT GARDEN.

The idea of the Platonists, that the soul has a peculiar hankering after death for the scenes of its former action, has been remarkably exemplified in the late conduct of Mrs. Siddons. No sooner had this Lady closed her theatrical career, and gone through her scenic obsequies, than rumour began to whisper that the curtain had not finally dropped—that the Lady was not so actually defunct as many people imagined—nay, that it was not impossible that an entire resuscitation might take place. Since that period, the exertions of her friends to remove the wrappers and bindings of mortality from about her, have been as strenuous as any of those which are pourtrayed in that masterly picture of Sebastiani del Piombo, *the Raising of Lazarus*; while her own private Readings at the Argyle Rooms appear to us to have been intended for much the same purpose as the wonderful thumb of Lazarus himself in the same picture, which indents itself into the shoulder of one of the bystanders, and seems conscious that it possesses a fulcrum, upon which it can protrude itself in an instant into vitality and existence. In short, Mrs. S. has for one twelvemonth kept the town in the same state of suspense, with regard to her intentions, which that illustrious participle-in-rus personage, the Crown Prince of Sweden, has done; a person who, like Hebrew verbs, seems to have no present time, but to live only in futurity. The relations, however, between Mrs. S. and the Prince are in a sort of inverse ratio; for while the energetic designs of the latter have been gradually declining into the embryo of an intention, and what naturalists call the *principium vitæ* of a purpose, the intentions of the former have been gradually growing more into shape and corporeality and animation. In this sense, they may be compared to the two generating lines of an ellipse; one of which increases in the same proportion that the other decreases. But we shall tire our readers with these comparisons.—On Tuesday week Mrs. Siddons, who seems to have actually lived along the theatric lines, which she has extended from Westbourne Green to Covent-Garden, put forth her *feelers*, and if we may judge from the tumultuous applause which she received, her mighty talents have lost none of their hold upon the public, or the public are conscious that Mrs. S. left behind her a most miserable dearth of tragic excellence.

The play in which Mrs. S. made her re-appearance was Moore's tragedy of the *Gamester*. Moore was a witty and an amiable writer. The former part of his character does not appear in this performance, but the latter shines supereminently in the endearing traits with which he has encompassed *Mrs. Beverly*, the strong threads of domesticity which, in spite of his dissipation, are twined round the heart of her deluded husband, and in the chaste mellowed affections of *Lewson* and *Charlotte*. The play itself may be considered as a sort of stolen triumph of the Tragic Muse; a grace snatched from out the regular rules of the art. Middle life has always been deserted as a barren field by the tragic writer. Mediocrity of situation seems to have the same leaden cloak thrown over it, which Dante ascribes to mediocrity of intellect: the tragedians at least have rarely been able to rise above the weight of it. They seem to think, and very justly, that there is not dignity

enough in any of its situations, or combinations to furnish them proper materials. It is in the awful vicissitudes of higher life, in the mighty play of gigantic passions, which have been fostered by ease and luxury, in the daring aspirations of feelings, which have not been checked, and dwarfed, and curtailed, by the petty inconveniences of humbler life, that the tragedian sours for food and prey.—There is no doubt more of real sense and intellect in the middle walks of life than in the higher; but sense and reason, and even intellect, are earned at the expense of the passions, and passions are the powerful machinery of the dramatist. The perpetual collision, the necessity of bending and submitting to circumstances, the adulation to times and manners, sometimes mean and sometimes humiliating, with all the other inconveniences, to which situations not raised above the necessity of earning subsistence are exposed, gradually break and fritter away the strong concentration of mind, that is necessary to produce those passions, that shall not only agitate the person who feels them, but act upon the spectator who beholds them. This dissipation of feeling may probably tend to produce the comfort, which is so much talked of as the solace of middle life; but the thousand minute inconveniences by which it is acquired are like the little threads of the Lilliputians; they tie down the very Gullivers of intellect and feeling. Into this situation of life, however, Mr. Moore has ventured for his *dramatis personæ*, and, in the present case, certainly with great success. The subject is, in the first place, a happy one, where the scene was to take place in middle life; it throws into the hands of the dramatist a power of producing an instantaneousness of distress, which compensates for the want of grandeur in its extent, and it saves the details and items, which would hurt the dignity of the drama, and which are in fact the great stumbling blocks of what is called domestic tragedy. Too much praise cannot be given to the dialogue of this play: it is the very language of the passions—short, full, and to the purpose. It forms a very nice link between mere prose and blank verse, by the beautiful illustrations and metaphors that are continually introduced; and there are even some touches of a Shakesperian cast in it. The little incident in the first scene, which marks *Mrs. Beverly's* forgetfulness of her change of situation, and *Lewson's* recurrence to *Stukely's* school-boy days for knowledge of his character, are among those trails which none but men of genius exhibit. The writer of this article is not a frequent visitor of the theatres, and has seen Mr. Young in a very small range of characters; but if his general excellence be equal to that which he exhibits in *Beverly*, we shall not have cause to lament over much even the absence of Mr. Kemble or Mrs. Siddons. The first great merit of Mr. Young is, that his part is a continued stream of action. If he has not the coldness and grandeur of a finished statuary about him, there is, what is more valuable, the offchips of his mind; there is a gradual breaking up the soil, which is made to throw out its shoots and branches in due process of vegetation. He seems particularly to exhibit that passing creation of mind, which does not merely act upon the preconceived ideas of the poet or previous preparations of study, but which starts, forms, and embodies its own ideas at the moment, which realises as it goes, and which has the talent of impressing this power of realization not only upon itself, but upon the sympathy of those with whom it is acting. Many persons, no doubt, must feel with pleasure, as we did, that Mr. Young has not, by treading always exactly for the same steps, put the public in possession of his fine parts. This is a considerable drawback upon the pleasure which we receive from the acting of Mrs. Siddons. The audience seems to know her best parts as well as herself. It is easy to see when they are coming. An increasing silence precedes them. The spectators jog each other; one winks, another nods. Wilson looks at Jackson to see if he is prepared, and Tomson and Robson exchange reciprocal looks of consciousness.—The expected moment at last comes, and Mrs. S. delivers the passage exactly as she has been wont for the last 30 years, we suppose, and a violent applause succeeds, which falls like a lead weight upon the hearts of those, who do not feel a perfect *commiselbility* with the audience who produce it. This is not the case with the applause which is bestowed upon that accomplished actor Mr. Young.—There is a cadence and a tone in the marks of approbation which he receives, that shew the audience and himself to be in perfect unison together. They take him up and set him down, at the very moment, and during the very space of time, that he would require for breathing time for his exertions, if he were not relieved during the interval by the applause of the spectators. We regret much that our time will not allow us to follow him through the play, from that dreadful working of his mind, and terrible abstraction in the night scenes, to the consummation big with horror, which takes place in the prison.—Let us not ungratefully forget one, who enabled us to look upon this dreadful play with less painfulness of emotion than it is calculated to produce. We could almost exclaim with the devotion of the wicked French wit, "*Remercions la bonne ame, par laquelle un Egerton nous a venu.*" "Let us thank the kind being who has sent an Egerton among us." In the woundings and laceration of frames which this drama is calculated to produce, Mr. E.'s face was a source of sweet waters to us. In the very storm of the passions, it produced upon us the same effects which sweet oil is said to produce upon a troubled sea. In that scene between *Mrs. Beverly* and *Stukely*, where Mrs. Siddons displays her matchless powers of countenance, and which she finishes with a withering look at the base attempter of her honour, that seemed to us gifted with the powers of Orlando's sword, that seldom smote off less than six heads at one blow,—this look of annihilation (can it be believed), fell upon Mr. E. like the impotent dart of the feeble Priam: his countenance was still a waveless mirror; not the ripple of an emotion in it. Query, Supposing a man to stand between the rack and Mr. E. and that he keeps his eyes fixed on Mr. E., might he not by force of sympathy, which, as in fluids, absorbs the weaker feeling in the stronger, look upon the tortures of the said rack as highly questionable?

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

PORTRAITS.

To convey to the inquiring reader a tolerably just idea of the merits and defects of pictures by the inadequate means of verbal description, it is necessary that there should be a well-known standard of comparison, for without such a test, terms of praise or censure will ever be vague. We may, for instance, denominate a work ex-

cellent, but as there are many degrees of excellence, the reader will be apt to form a very different judgment of it from what was intended by the writer, and rank the work higher or lower than it deserved. I shall therefore fix a standard by which to estimate the principal portraits in this Exhibition, and it shall be nothing less than the two first Portrait-painters among the Old Masters,—TITIAN and VANDYKE,—for I can venture to assert with truth, that however the Old Masters in a point or two surpassed in some degree the Painters of the present day, the comparison will be by no means invidious, when it will be found that some of the latter have nearly equalled them, or at least obtained eminence even in those points which most distinguished TITIAN and VANDYKE,—the colouring, ease, and dignity of the former, and the exquisite drawing, pencilling, energy, and elevated feeling of the latter.

—The colouring of TITIAN's flesh is approached nearest by Mr. PHILLIPS, in regard to his broad, natural, pure, and unmixed hues. Such are his *Portraits of Viscount Maynard and Earl Spencer*, and 68, *Portrait of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent*. The ravages which are made in the shape and colour of the human frame by a surrender of it to gross appetites and vicious passions, require but little time to display. The lapse of but a few years, under the influence of base morals, will relax and shrink the firm texture and graceful form of the muscles and exterior covering of the body, extinguish the beaming intelligence of the eye, strip off the hair, and wither the lively carnations with which virtuous dispositions and conduct, and the hand of Hygeia, have tinted the skin. What then must be the deteriorating consequence, when a series of years, when half a century has been wasted in a continued excess of riot, of chambering, of intoxication, of an association with flatterers, gamblers, courtezans, and debauchees, in the breaking of promises, the forsaking of friends, the attachment of the vicious, the disgust of the good, the violation of domestic and public duties, and the contempt of public esteem? It is in this moralizing strain that we naturally view the portraits of certain public characters, and endeavour to trace the effects produced by the mode of life, and the good or bad moral feelings and habits on the body. Such, for instance, are our reflections when looking at the engraved portrait of *Henry VIII.* by HOUBRAKEN after HOLBEIN, and at the portraits of *other* princes, though it must be seen that in the Henry VIII. as it sometimes is with *other debauchees*, an unnatural and plethoric load of flesh, instead of a diminution of it, is produced by an excess of luxurious aliment. What a felicity, therefore, must it be to the Prince Regent, to have a portrait of himself, at the advancing age of fifty-one, exhibiting so healthy an aspect, so firmly set and unbroken a frame, so open and animated a face, expressive of feelings withall amiable and magnanimous. Such, at least, are my ideas of this portrait, though never having been tempted, either by the popularity of the Prince, or the gorgeous military dress like the one in which he is here seen, to inspect his Royal Highness's person, I cannot determine whether Mr. PHILLIPS may not have *considerably flattered*, as is mostly the courtier-like proceeding of Painters. The picture is, however, highly honourable to the talent of the Artist. The horse is a spirited one in every sense of the phrase, and is excellently drawn; there is a beautiful golden and silvery display of colour and light throughout, and it is altogether a bold, brilliant, and finished performance.

The drawing, pencilling, energy, and tasteful colour of VANDYKE's portraits find a rival in Mr. OWEN's. While we acknowledge the exalted and rare merits of the Old Masters, let us reflect that at no time was portrait-painting encouraged more than this,—that genius is as likely to appear at one time as at another,—and by thus divesting ourselves of the *excluding* veneration which we are disposed to confer on those who have justly obtained the respect of centuries, we shall acknowledge that Mr. OWEN's *Portrait of the Pindar of Coleorton* has been exceeded in spirit by no one, that the force and richness of tint is also equal to VANDYKE, and that the heads and hands of 85 and 86, *the Hon. H. Fox* and *Lady Brownlow*, have as much fleshy delicacy of pencilling and drawing as any of that Flemish master's.—Mr. OWEN's female portraits are equal to VANDYKE's in delicacy of attitude also, and graceful disposal of dress.

R. H.

TABLE-TALK.

Neque ego tamen elinguem hilaritatis consessum faciam. In Mensa suave illud loqui, sed si cum Sobriis, Paucis, Paribus.

PUTEANI *Comus.*

The Reynolds' Gallery has upon the whole disappointed me. Some of the portraits are interesting. They are faces of characters whom we (middle-aged gentlemen) were born a little too late to remember, but about whom we have heard our fathers tell stories, till we almost fancy to have seen them. There is a charm in the portrait of a Rodney, or a Keppel, which even a picture of Nelson must want for me. I should turn away after a slight inspection from the best likeness that could be made of Mrs. Anne Clark; but Kitty Fisher is a considerable personage. Then the dresses of some of the women so exactly remind us of modes which we can just recall; of the forms under which the venerable relationships of aunt or mother first presented themselves to our young eyes; the aprons, the coifs, the lappets, the hoods. Mercy on us, what a load of head-ornaments seem to have conspired to bury a pretty face in the picture of Mrs. Long, *yet could not!* Beauty must have some "charmed life" to have been able to surmount the conspiracy of fashion in those days to destroy it. The portraits which least pleased me were those of boys as infant Bacchuses, Jupiters, &c. But the Artist is not to be blamed for the disguise. No doubt the parents wished to see their children deified in their lifetime. It was but putting a thunderbolt (instead of a squib) into young master's hands, and a whey-faced chit was transformed into the infant Ruler of Olympus, him who was afterward to shake heaven and earth with his black brow. Another good boy pleased his grandmama with saying his prayers so well, and the blameless dotage of the good old woman imagined in him an adequate representative of the infancy of the awful prophet Samuel. *But the great historical compositions, where the Artist was at liberty to paint from his own idea—the Beaufort and the Ugolino;*—why then, I must confess, pleading the liberty of Table-Talk for my presumption, that they have not left any very elevating impressions upon my mind. Pardon a ludicrous comparison. I know, Madam, you admire them both; but placed opposite to each other as they are at the Gallery, as if to set the one work in competition with the other, they did remind me of the famous

contention for the prize of deformity, mentioned in the 173d number of the *Spectator*. The one stares and the other grins; but is there common dignity in their countenances? Does any thing of the history of their life gone by peep through the ruins of the mind in the face, like the unconquerable grandeur that surmounts the distortions of the Laocoon?—The figures which stand by the bed of Beaufort are indeed happy representations of the plain unmannered old Nobility of the English Historical Plays of Shakspeare; but for any thing else,—give me leave to recommend these Macaroons.

After leaving the Reynolds' Gallery, where, upon the whole, I received a good deal of pleasure, not feeling that I had quite had my fill of paintings, I stumbled upon a picture in Piccadilly (No. 22, I think), which purports to be a portrait of Francis the First by Leonardo da Vinci. Heavens, what a difference! It is but a portrait as most of those I had been seeing; but placed by them it would kill them, swallow them up as Moses's rod the other rods. Where did those old painters get their models? I see no such figures, not in my dreams, as this Francis, in the character, or rather with the attributes of John the Baptist. A more than mortal majesty in the brow and upon the eyelid—an arm muscular, beautifully formed—the long graceful massy fingers compressing, yet so as not to hurt, a lamb more lovely, more sweetly shrinking, than we can conceive that milk-white one which followed Una. The picture altogether looking as if it were eternal—combining the truth of flesh with a promise of permanence like marble.

Leonardo, from the one or two specimens we have of him in England, must have been a stupendous genius. I scarce can think he has had his full fame—he who could paint that wonderful personification of the Logos or third person of the Trinity, grasping a globe, late in the possession of Mr. Troward of Pall-Mall, where the hand was by the boldest licence twice as big as the truth of drawing warranted, yet the effect to every one that saw it, by some magic of genius, was confessed to be not *monstrous*, but *miraculous* and *silencing*. It could not be gainsaid.

MURDER OF MR. AND MRS. BONAR.

Another dreadful murder has been committed, similar in it's general character,—in it's mystery, it's remorseless determination, and the apparent acknowledgment of the perpetrator by means of an attempt at suicide, to those of the Marrs and Williamsons. It is very different however in one respect, the condition in life of the persons murdered; and this makes it doubly adviseable to investigate it's causes as minutely as possible;—not that the lives of people in humble condition are to be held a jot the less sacred than those of any persons breathing, but because in the upper ranks there are not so many obvious reasons for committing the act of murder,—as quarrelling, for instance, over a cup,—the necessity of sacrificing the person to get at his property, &c. &c. To reach the *first* causes of these things is at all times the most useful service that can be rendered to the public, as far as example is concerned, and far beyond any thing which the law can do in the way of punishment; and we think the press in general has been very remiss on such occasions,—usually wasting itself in nothing but the mere curiosity and horror of the moment, instead of taking advantage of the circumstances to impress a familiar and most useful lesson upon its readers. We are much mistaken, if the origin of the most shocking instances of the kind is not to be found rather in a deficiency of the lesser than of the greater morals,—a deficiency the most common of all others, and more in want of admonition than any. The single imperfection of *temper* has perhaps produced more murderous catastrophes in domestic life than all the rest of the vices, great as well as small.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonar were an aged and respectable couple, residing at a mansion called Camden Place, in the village of Chisslehurst, where they had lived about eight or nine years. On Sunday night, Mr. Bonar retired to rest at his usual hour of twelve, and was followed at two by his wife, who was in the habit of going to bed later. There appears to have been no noise during the whole of the night; but when the servants were rising in the morning, they scented a strange and bad smell towards the bedchamber, and on going into the room found their master on the floor, dead and weltering in his blood, and their mistress in bed in the same shocking condition, dying. Mr. Astley Cooper was sent for, and came with all possible dispatch, but it was too late; and after remaining insensible for some hours, and only uttering the exclamation "Oh, dear!" Mrs. Bonar expired at eleven minutes past one. The following observations of an eye witness are taken from an excellent account in the *Times*:—

"We never witnessed such a scene of horror as the bedroom presented. Almost the first object which met the eye on entering, was the dead body of Mr. Bonar, with the head and hands steeped in blood: the scull was literally broken into fragments, in two or three places; and there was a dreadful laceration across the nose, as if effected by the edge of a poker. His hands were mangled in several places, apparently by the same instrument: there was also a severe wound on the right knee. From the numerous wounds on the body of Mr. Bonar, from the swoln state of his mouth, and the convulsive adhesion of his hands and knees, it is clear that he had struggled with all his force against his horrid murderer. The most shocking circumstance connected with this spectacle was the appearance of the night cap, which lay a few paces from his head, drenched in blood, with a lock of grey hair sticking to it, which seemed to have been struck from the scull by the violence of the blow of the poker. The pillow of his bed lay at his feet completely dyed in blood. The manly, athletic person of Mr. Bonar,—for though advanced in life he seems to have been a powerful man,—gave an increase of horror to this afflicting sight. The view of Mrs. Bonar, though equally distressing, excited more pity than terror; though her head had been fractured in a dreadful manner, yet there was a calm softness in her countenance, more resembling a healthy sleep than a violent death. It might have been supposed that her life had parted from her without one painful effort. The linen and pillow of the bed in which she lay were covered with blood, as was also the bed of Mr. Bonar. They slept in small separate beds, but placed so close together that there was scarce room for a person to pass between them. The interval of floor between the beds was almost a stream of blood. No slight additional horror arose from the contrast of the spacious handsome apartment in which this scene of death was exhibited. The most heart-moving spectacle yet remained. About seven o'clock in the evening, Mr. Bonar, jun. arrived from Faversham, where he was on duty as Colonel of the Kent local militia. In spite of the efforts of Mr. Angerstein, jun. and some other gentlemen, he rushed up stairs, exclaiming, "Let me see my father: indeed I must see him." It was impossible to detain him: he burst into the bed chamber, and immediately locked the door after him. Apprehensions were entertained for his safety, and the door was broken open, when he was

seen kneeling with clasped hands over the body of his father. His friends bore him away, and hurried him, tottering and fainting, into an adjoining chamber."

No cause could be discovered for the perpetration of this inhuman act; but from the subsequent conduct of one Philip Nicholson, footman to the deceased, who was the only male servant that slept in the house, suspicion was attached to him. He had shewn himself very officious about the bodies, with a strange mixture of eagerness and affected coolness, and was the first to disturb the state of the room, carrying the bloody linen away into his own, and rolling it up with his sheets. Some other circumstances also, which will be seen presently, appeared to fix imputation upon him, particularly his not returning home at night; and a warrant being accordingly granted for his apprehension, Forester the officer, after a diligent search on Monday, found him drinking with an old acquaintance at the door of the Three Nuns in Whitechapel. He was secured, not without a scuffle, and conveyed to the Giltspur Street Compter, where he was questioned by Mr. Astley Cooper and some other gentlemen, but to no purpose; nor was an examination before the Lord Mayor of any greater avail. He is described, indeed, as having been in a state of intoxication approaching to insanity.

On Tuesday he was again brought up to the Mansion House, and was then in a condition to speak. He said that on the night of the murder he had gone to bed at 12 o'clock, and knew nothing of what happened till eight the next morning;—that he went with the other servants into the room, and found his master quite dead, in a mangled state, and his mistress just discovering signs of life, which he was enabled to ascertain by putting down his ear to her mouth;—that he conceived he was doing right in taking away the sheets in order to clear the room of the nuisance,—that the groom assisted him in pulling off the upper sheet of his bed to wrap those of his master's in, and that he put the sheets altogether under his bed. Being pressed to explain why he acted in this manner, when on such occasions every thing about the deceased should be left as it was found, he said that he was ignorant of that, and had acted from the best intentions, conceiving that the sight of the room in its previous state would have been offensive; though the other servants, he admitted, would touch nothing, and did not think themselves justified in doing so. When asked respecting the foot-mark of blood, which appeared on the stairs leading to his apartment, he attributed it to his carrying the sheets backwards and forwards, but was told, that it had been seen before he left his room in the first instance. He was then stripped and examined in a private room, to see whether there appeared on him any particular bruises or not, that might result from a person's resistance, and some trifling ones were found, particularly one on his forehead, but these were explained to have been received in the scuffle with Forester, and the latter admitted that it might be so.—With regard to his conduct when he first left the house, he admitted that he left Chisslehurst a little before eight, and refreshed himself and the horse three times on the road, himself with three glasses of rum, and the horse with three pints of porter, notwithstanding which delays Mr. Astley Cooper was enabled to ascertain, in addition to his own acknowledgment, that he performed the whole of his journey in about 40 minutes. He first went to that gentleman to inform him respecting his mistress, then in quest of one Dale, who had been discharged from Mr. Bonar's service, and whom, on finding him at the Red Lion public-house near Bedlam, he told of the murder, adding, "and you are suspected of it," and lastly to the Office in Bow-street, where he gave information, and also mentioned his having seen Dale;—after which, instead of returning home, he went to Whitechapel, and was found making merry with his friends, when he was taken into custody. In giving his evidence about Dale, he was reprimanded for having gone to a man of suspicious character before he had proceeded to Bow-street, as in case of the former's guilt, it amounted to a hint for him to escape.

The prisoner stated himself to be an Irishman, and to have been discharged from the 12th Dragoons in consequence of a broken wrist. The examination, for the present, being sufficient, he was sent to Chisslehurst, in the custody of Adkins and another officer, to give evidence before the Coroner's Jury, who were to sit at six o'clock.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

The Jury accordingly assembled in Mr. Bonar's, and after proceeding to inspect the bodies, returned to hear the examination.

The first witness called was Mary Clarke, the lady's-maid, who deposed, that the last time she saw Mr. Bonar alive was at ten o'clock at night, when he was reading prayers to the servants in his sitting-room, about twenty minutes past twelve. Mrs. Bonar rang her bell, and the witness went to undress her mistress, who said that she had ordered the footman, Philip Nicholson, to fasten the lawn-door, but that he had not done it, upon which she offered to go and do it herself, but her mistress said it was unnecessary, as she had locked the other door, meaning, as witness supposed, the folding-door which is between the lawn-door and the hall. The witness then went to lie down as usual, till Mrs. Bonar should ring for her a second time; and in the course of twenty minutes, upon hearing the bell again, went and folded up her mistress's clothes, the latter having then gone into her bed-room;—in about a quarter of an hour, the bell rang a third time; and the witness went and gave her mistress, who was in bed, the string which communicates with the door to open it more or less. The next morning, she was awakened at half past seven, according to her request, by the housemaid, who told her there was a bad smell coming from her mistress's bed chamber, and foot marks of blood in the anti-room. These unusual circumstances induced her to think something dreadful had been done, and in the horror of her mind (as she was subsequently told) she cried out that there had been murder. After running up and down stairs in agitation, she fainted in the hall, and upon recovering, saw the footman Nicholson, who slept in the hall, coming into it with the bloody sheets in his hand: and he took a sheet from his bed, and folded all together, saying to the witness "Mrs. Clarke, go to your mistress; she is still alive; perhaps she may be recovered. She went up and saw her mistress as described, but had not seen the footman since.

Susannah Curnick, the next witness, had been a housemaid in the family three weeks. The footman was in the family before she came, and she had never heard him express any anger against her master. She rose in the morning at half past six, and observed the unusual circumstance of the house-door being about half open; the lawn door was shut, but the shutters open, the windows

Moskwa's to turn the enemy's position, and had departed from Hoyerswerda, arrived on Weissig. The battle commenced, and the corps of General Yorck would have been destroyed, had it not been for the circumstance of the troops having to pass a defile, which caused that they could come up only in succession. After a battle of three hours, the village of Weissig was carried, and De Yorck's corps overthrown, was driven to the other bank of the Spree. The battle of Weissig was in itself an important event.

On the 19th, Count Lauriston therefore remained in the position of Weissig; the Prince of Moskwa at Maukersdorf, and Count Reynier at the distance of a league in the rear. The right of the enemy's position was evidently in disorder.

On the 20th, at eight in the morning, the Emperor went to the heights in the rear of Bautzen. He gave orders to the Duke of Reggio to pass the Spree, and attack the mountains which supported the enemy's left; to the Duke of Tarentum, to throw a bridge on chevalets over the Spree, between Bautzen and the mountains; to the Duke of Ragusa, to throw another bridge on chevalets across the Spree, in the turn which that river takes to the left, at half a league from Bautzen; to the Duke of Dalmatia, (to whom his Majesty had given the Command in Chief of the centre), to pass the Spree, and disturb the enemy's right; and to the Prince of Moskwa, with the third corps, General Lauriston, and General Reynier, to push forward on Klix, pass the Spree, turn the enemy's right, and carry his head-quarters from Wurtchen to Weissenburg.

At noon the cannonade commenced. The Duke of Tarentum found a stone bridge before him, over which he forced his passage. The Duke of Ragusa threw his bridge across, and his corps passed to the other bank of the Spree. After six hours of a brisk cannonade, and several charges made by the enemy without success, General Compans occupied Bautzen. General Bonnet occupied the village of Niedkayn, and by a running charge took a plain which made him master of the whole centre of the enemy's position; the Duke of Reggio got possession of the heights, and at seven o'clock in the evening, the enemy was driven back on his second position. General Bertrand passed one of the arms of the Spree; but the enemy kept the heights which supported his right; and by this means maintained himself between the Prince of Moskwa's corps and our army. At eight in the evening, the Emperor entered Bautzen, and was received by the inhabitants and the constituted authorities, with sentiments due from allies, who were happy in being delivered from Stein, from Kotzebue, and the Cossacks. This day, which, were it single, might be called the *Battle of Bautzen*, was merely the prelude to the Battle of Wurtchen.

However, the enemy began to comprehend the possibility of being forced in his position. His hopes were no longer the same; and he must, from this moment, have presaged defeat. Already were all his dispositions changed. The fate of the battle was no longer to be decided behind his intrenchments. His immense works, and 300 redoubts, became useless. The right of his position, which was opposed to the 4th corps, became his centre, and he was obliged to offer his right, which formed a good part of his army, to oppose the Prince of Moskwa, in a place which he had not studied, and which he believed beyond his position.

On the 21st, at five in the morning, the Emperor marched towards the heights, three quarters of a league in advance of Bautzen. The Duke of Reggio sustained a lively fire of musketry towards the heights which defended the enemy's left. The Russians who felt the importance of this position, had placed a strong part of their army, in order that their left should not be turned. The Emperor ordered the Dukes of Reggio and Tarentum to keep up this combat, in order to prevent the enemy's left from disengaging itself, and to hide from him the real attack, the result of which could not be felt before noon or one o'clock.—At eleven o'clock the Duke of Treviso advanced 1000 toises from his position, and engaged in a dreadful cannonade before all the enemy's redoubts and entrenchments. The guards, and the reserve of the army, concealed by a rising ground, had easy debouches to advance, by the left or right, according as the vicissitudes of the day might require. The enemy was thus kept in uncertainty respecting the real point of attack. During this time, the Prince of Moskwa overthrew the enemy at the village of Klix, passed the Spree, and advanced, fighting what he had before him, to the village of Preilitz. At ten o'clock he carried the village; but the enemy's reserves having advanced to cover the head quarters, the Prince of Moskwa was driven back, and lost the village of Preiletz. The Duke of Dalmatia began to debouch an hour after noon. The enemy, who comprehended all the danger with which he was threatened by the direction the battle had taken anew, that the only means of advantageously supporting the battle against the Prince of Moskwa, was to prevent us from debouching. He endeavoured to oppose the Duke of Dalmatia's attacks. The moment for deciding the battle had then arrived. The Emperor, by a movement to the left, in twenty minutes, marched with the guards, Gen. Latour Maubourg's four divisions, and a great quantity of artillery, upon the right flank of the enemy's position, which had become the centre of the Russian army. Morand's and the Wurtemberg division carried the rising ground, which the enemy had made his *point d'appui*.

General Devaux established a battery, the fire of which he directed upon the masses which attempted to take the position. Generals Dulauloy and Drouet, with 60 pieces of reserve artillery, advanced. Lastly, the Duke of Treviso, with the divisions Dumoutier and Barrois, with a detachment of the young Guards, took the road to the Inn of Klein-Baschwitz, crossing the road from Wurtchen to Bautzen.

The enemy was obliged to uncover his right, to prepare for this new attack. The Prince of Moskwa took advantage of it by advancing in front. He took the village of Preisig, and having come up with the enemy's army, marched on to Wurtchen. It was at three o'clock in the afternoon, and whilst the army was in the greatest incertitude of success, that a heavy firing was heard along a line of three leagues, and announced to the Emperor that the battle was won.

The enemy, finding that his right was turned, began to retreat, and this retreat soon became a flight. At seven o'clock in the evening, the Prince of Moskwa and General Lauriston arrived at Wurtchen. The Duke of Ragusa then received orders to make an inverse movement to that which the Guard had made, occupied all the entrenched villages, and all the redoubts, which the enemy were obliged to evacuate, advanced in direction of Hochkerch, and thus took the whole of the enemy's left in flank, which then fell into an unavoidable rout. The Duke of Tarentum, on his side, briskly pushed this left wing, and did it considerable mischief. The Emperor slept on the road in the midst of his Guards, at the Inn of Little Bachwitz.

On the 22d, at four o'clock in the morning, the French army put itself in motion. The enemy had fled the whole night by all the roads, and in every direction. We had not found his first posts until past Weissenberg; nor did he offer to make any resistance until he had gained the heights in the rear of Reitenbach. The enemy had not yet seen our cavalry.

General Lefebure Desnouettes, at the head of 1,500 horse of the Polish lancers, and the red lancers of the Guards, charged and overthrew the enemy's cavalry in the plain of Reitenbach. The enemy believing that these were alone, caused a division of their cavalry to advance, and several divisions were successively engaged. General Latour Mauboarg, with his 14,000 horse, and the French and Saxon cuirassiers arrived to their assistance, and several charges of cavalry took place. The enemy, quite astonished to find 13 or 16,000 cavalry before him, whilst he believed us to be unsupplied with any, retired in disorder. The red lancers of the Guards is for a great part composed of the volunteers of Paris, and its neighbourhood. General Lefebure Desnouettes, and General Colbert, their Colonel, bestow the greatest eulogiums on them. In this affair of cavalry, General Bruyere, of the light cavalry, and an officer of the highest distinction, had his leg carried off by a cannon-ball."

General Reynier with the Saxon corps gained the heights be-

hind Reitenbach, and pursued the enemy as far as the village of Hotterndorf. Night overtook us, at a league from Goerlitz. Although the day had been extremely long, we finding ourselves now at the distance of eight leagues from the field of battle, and that the troops had undergone so much fatigue, the French army was to have slept at Goerlitz; but the enemy having placed a corps of their rear guard on the heights in front, and as it would have required half an hour more daylight to turn his left, the Emperor ordered the army to take a position.

In the battles of the 20th and 21st, the Wurtemberg General Franquemont, and Gen. Lorenecz, were wounded. Our loss on these days may be estimated at 11 or 12,000 men in killed and wounded. At seven o'clock in the evening of the day of the 22d, the Great Marshal, Duke of Frioul, being on a small eminence along with the Duke of Treviso and General Kirgener, all three with their feet on the ground, and at a sufficient distance from the fire, one of the last balls fired by the enemy struck down close to the Duke of Treviso, tore the lower part of the Great Marshal, and killed Gen. Kirgener on the spot. The Duke of Frioul immediately felt that he was mortally wounded, and expired 12 hours after. As soon as the posts were placed, and that the army had taken its bivouaques, the Emperor went to see the Duke of Frioul. He found him perfectly master of himself, and showing the greatest sang froid. The Duke offered his hand to the Emperor, who pressed it to his lips. "*My whole life,*" said he to him, "*has been consecrated to your service, nor do I regret its loss, but for the use it still might have been of to you!*" "*Duroc!*" replied the Emperor, "*there is a life to come; it is there you are going to wait for me, and where we shall one day meet again!*"—"*Yes, Sire, but that will not be yet these thirty years, when you will have triumphed over your enemies, and realised all the hopes of our country. I have lived an honest man; I have nothing to reproach myself with. I leave a daughter behind me: your Majesty will fill the place of a father to her.*"—The Emperor grasping the right hand of the Great Marshal, remained a quarter of an hour with his head reclined on his right hand, in deep silence. The Great Marshal was the first who broke this silence: "*Ah, Sire,*" cried he, "*go away; this sight gives you pain!*" The Emperor, supporting himself on the Duke of Dalmatia, and the great Master of the Horse, quitted the Duke of Frioul, without being able to say more than these words,—"*Farewell then, my friend!*" His Majesty returned to his tent, nor would he receive any person the whole of that night.

On the 23d, at nine o'clock in the morning, Gen. Reynier entered Goerlitz. Bridges were thrown over the Neisse, and the army crossed that river.

On the 23d, in the evening, the Duke of Belluno was near Botzenburg; Count Lauriston had his head-quarters at Hochkerch; Count Reynier before Trotskendorf, on the road to Lauban; and Count Bertrand in the rear of the same village; the Duke of Tarentum at Schoenberg, and the Emperor at Goerlitz.

A flag of truce, sent by the enemy, brought several letters; from which, it is believed, that he wishes to negociate for an armistice.

The enemy's army has retired by the road of Branzlau and Lauban, into Silesia. All Saxony is delivered from her enemies; and by to-morrow, the 24th, the French army will be in Silesia.

We could not take any colours, *as the enemy always carries them off the field of battle.* We have only taken 19 cannon, the enemy having blown up his parks and caissons; and, besides, the Emperor keeps his cavalry in reserve, until it is of sufficient numbers: he wishes to spare it.—*Moniteur, May 30.*

PARIS, MAY 30.—We have taken the following details from several private letters received from Goerlitz, dated the 23d:—

The Emperor had arrived there, and enjoyed perfect health. The Emperor Alexander had, during the night, passed through the town on his retreat. Many articles were found in Goerlitz, which had been furnished by the good Saxons. The town was illuminated. There was, on the 22d, an affair between the Russian rear and French advanced guard.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, MAY 24.—The following Proclamation has appeared here:—

In the present high state of expectation in the public for intelligence from the Army, we have to communicate to them the following extract from an official statement just received:—

"*Wurschen 21st May, half-past 3 o'clock, morning.*

"Yesterday forenoon about 12 o'clock, the enemy attacked General Kleist on the heights, in front of Kreckwitz. The battle soon became general along the whole first line of the army, from Bautzen to the defiles of Lower Gurka. It continued in this manner until night, without the enemy having been able to succeed in forcing us from our positions, although he at first attempted, by superiority of force, to drive back our right, and afterwards our left wing.

"General Kleist's weak detachment fought the whole day in the van of the army, against an enemy far superior in numbers, until night had come on, when a column of Blucher's corps advanced to cover it.

"The battle will be recommenced to-day; half of the troops were not in the fire yesterday.

"Both our troops and the Russians are full of courage, and burning with impatience to beat the enemy. So soon as we receive farther particulars of these victorious events, we shall communicate them to the public without delay.

"Berlin, the 23d of May, 1813.

"Royal Military Government, appointed for the country between the Elbe and Oder.

(Signed) "L'ESTOCQ. SACK."

MAY 25.—The following letter is from an eye-witness of the battle of the 20th and 21st instant;—

On the 20th, at noon, the enemy attacked the combined army on its position at Bautzen, but his efforts, although they were directed against single points, and with a great superiority of force, were of no effect, and the united army remained in their position during the night from the 20th to the 21st. On that day, at four o'clock, *a. m.* the battle commenced, on our left wing, with great spirit. But the attack made by the enemy, on this side, as it afterwards appeared, was merely a feint. General Miloradowitch, under whom General ——— commanded the light troops, had the command of the left wing, under the Duke of Wirtemberg.—Some while afterwards the battle was renewed with still greater impetuosity towards the centre, where the artillery, in particular, had great effect, and all the enemy's attacks were repulsed. Gen. Lauriston's corps now appeared, and endeavoured to surround our right wing, but was detained by General Barclay de Tolly, who was posted at Gollameide to observe the enemy. All General Kleist's corps, and Klux and Roeder's brigade, fell on the rear of the enemy, and by a close cartridge fire caused great destruction, and forced him to retreat. But by detaching these brigades, General Von Blucher's position on the heights of Kaukwitz was weakened, and the moment was seized by the enemy to attack this corps with a great superiority, before it could receive any support; General Von Blucher therefore found himself obliged to fall back to a position at a small distance in his rear, in order to join General Von York, who formed his reserve. Meanwhile, to counteract this disadvantage, our left wing moved considerably forward, and took some cannon and prisoners from the enemy. The intended purpose was thereby attained, the enemy being deterred from pressing any further on our right wing. Night put an end to this battle, which had lasted two days, and cost the enemy so much blood. The Allied Army drew up again in the greatest order, and ready for battle, near Weissenberg, *at a small distance from the field of battle.*—We have lost neither artillery nor prisoners, excepting a few who were severely wounded. On the other hand, we have taken both artillery and prisoners from the enemy, and many of his cannon were

dismounted. A battalion of Wurtemburghers, who were to have stormed a battery at Krukwitz, came over to us, as likewise did a part of the Saxon troops.—We cannot state the rumour of the loss on our side, or that of the enemy, but the enemy has lost in proportion of three to one more than us, as the ground, the superiority of our artillery, and the valour of our troops gave us the advantage over him in all his attacks.—Our reserves of the centre and the left wing, among which were the flower of the Russian troops and their artillery, did not come into the battle, and their strength must be reserved for more important purposes."

MAY 25.—Mr. Thornton, the English Envoy to the Court of Sweden, has arrived at Stralsund. His Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick Oels, with his suite, arrived here from Hamburgh in the evening of the 21st instant, and early in the morning of the 23d he set off for the army.

GERMANY.

WEISSENBURGH (*between Bautzen and Gorletz*), MAY 18.—The Imperial Austrian Minister, Count Stadion, arrived here a few days ago, and had audiences of their Imperial Russian and Royal Prussian Majesties, and conferences are continually held between him and the Ministers at head-quarters.

DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, MAY 18.—His Majesty has received the following account from the Head of the Government in Norway, with an Address of the District Commission of Grans Præstegieldt :—

"TO THE KING,—With unfeigned pleasure I lay before your Majesty a most dutiful Address of the District Commission of Grans Præstegieldt, and I have still greater pleasure in being able to state, that the whole Nation, like this District, is penetrated with the utmost gratitude for the care which the father of his country has always had for them, and for the love of his people, of which they are every day witnessing fresh proofs. As the authorized organ for delivering the sentiments of the Norwegians, I venture to approach your Majesty's Throne with the most heartfelt gratitude of the whole Norwegian Nation towards their worthy King, with the sacred assurance, that no sacrifice will be found too great for them, when the safety of their King and Country, and the honour of the Nation, are at stake.

(Signed) FREDERICK, Prince of Hesse.

"Seat of Government in Norway, at Christiania, the 8th May, 1813."

The Address which follows states that they shudder at the very idea of the dissolution of the tie by which themselves and their forefathers have been, from the most remote periods, connected with the Danish throne, and that they wish that the felicity which they have enjoyed under the Danish sceptre may be transmitted to their latest posterity.

HELIGOLAND, MAY 25.—Copy of a Letter to Mr. Ellerman of this place :—

"*His Majesty's sloop Calliope, off Cuxhaven, May 23.*

"SIR,—I beg leave to inform you, that a flag of truce arrived this day from Gluckstadt, with an official notification from the naval officer commanding there, in which he says, he is authorised to make known to me, by his Government, that the English flag and English property is no more to pass unmolested in the Elbe. I have therefore to request you will have the goodness to make it known to the commercial body at Heligoland, and apprize them of the danger they will run by sending their goods and property to the Elbe.

"I have also to request, that you will make known to the merchants of Heligoland, that I shall, on all occasions, as far as circumstances will admit, render them all the assistance in my power in promoting the interests and happiness of the Island.—I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

(Signed) "J. M'KENLIE, Captain.

"To —— Ellerman, Esq. &c."

The *Dagen* newspaper, published at Copenhagen, says, "Letters from Stockholm confirm the report of England having ceded the Island of Guadaloupe to the Crown of Sweden."

SWEDEN.

STRALSUND, MAY 18.—Yesterday, at noon, our honoured Crown Prince landed on Rugen, and this afternoon he is to enter this place. Our joy is great. Prosperity to him and his Swedes. Soon will the enemy feel what we are capable of under his orders.

MAY 22.—His Royal Highness the Crown Prince landed on the 17th inst. near Monasgut, at Perth, and passed the night at the castle of Pulbus. The next day he arrived here, and was met by the Generals and Members of the Government, on the Fahrbrucke, whence he proceeded, under the thunder of cannon, the ringing of all the bells, and amid the joyful acclamations of the populace, to the palace of Government. He was accompanied by the Field Marshal Baron Von Stedingk, the Court Chancellor Wettastadt, and several other officers of State. The Prince, immediately after his arrival, inspected the new fortifications. In the evening the Council House and the city were illuminated. On the 18th, in the evening, also arrived here the Duke of Cumberland, and remained till late in the evening of the 20th, when he set out for Neusfrelets.

The Crown Prince said to the Deputies of the Nobility at Rugen, "you have suffered much; but if Sweden does not fall in the contest, every thing shall be made good to you."

The army is advancing at all points towards the Elbe. The head-quarters of the Crown Prince are expected to be on the 30th at Wittenburg, to which place the whole of the Swedish troops are advancing.

GOTTENBURGH, MAY 25.—The Crown Prince of Sweden arrived at Stralsund on the 18th instant, and only remained there an hour, in which time he made the necessary arrangements, and had the whole of his troops in that quarter, about 15,000, in motion; he himself took the road towards Lubeck.

CIRCULAR LETTER FROM THE MINISTER OF STATE FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO ALL HIS ROYAL MAJESTY'S COMMANDERS, &c. &c.

"SIR—The Minister of State for Foreign Affairs, has, by his Majesty's Commands, the honour of communicating to you the following information :—

"His Majesty the Emperor of Russia has, by a letter to his Royal Highness the Crown Prince, dated Dresden, 17th (29) April, informed his Royal Highness, that he is highly displeased with Prince Dolgorucki, who in his negociations at Copenhagen had exceeded the instructions given him, and ordered him immediately to quit that city, with notice not to dare present himself at the Imperial head-quarters.

"The Envoy, Mr. Rehanson, has humbly stated, under date of the 21st April, that the Danish Negociator, Sten Belle, has been sent away from London with notice that the English Government will not enter into any negociation unless conjointly with Sweden and Russia, and that the Danish Court, which is already apprized of the nature and extent of the engagements England has entered into, ought to be fully convinced that no peace or alliance can ever be concluded between the two Powers, on any other grounds than what are perfectly consistent with England's relations with Sweden and Russia.

"The same declaration was to have been given to Count Joachim Bernstorff by the English Consul at Hamburgh; but the Count having previously arrived at London, the same was given to him there, and consequently all negociation was broken off.

"The Minister of State begs to assure you of his high esteem.

(Signed) "Cans Von Engestrom."

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, May 31.

The Duke of Norfolk brought up a Bill to protect Persons of the Roman Catholic Persuasion, holding offices in the Kingdom of Great Britain, or in the Islands of Guernsey and Jersey, against the penalties of the Act of the 21st Charles II, commonly called the Test Act. His Grace said he should only move at present that the Bill be read a first time and printed. Ordered.

SMITHFIELD-MARKET BILL.

The Duke of Bedford moved the 2d reading of the Smithfield Market Bill. His Grace observed that the increase at present amounted to 30,000 head of cattle, and 200,000 sheep, which, by the addition of the quantity of ground to be made to the present Market by the provisions of the Bill, would remove all the inconveniencies of the present Market.

Lord Ellenborough could not give his assent to the Bill: the nuisance of it to all the adjacent property demanded that it should be removed. He mentioned the risks which he himself, as well as other Noble Lords had experienced, in proceeding to their duty at the Old Bailey on a market-day: he had often expected the pannels of his carriage to be stove in by the horns of the droves of oxen which continually on those market-days blocked up the avenues to the city. If the extension of the market were allowed to take place, the nuisance to the public would be increased. On these grounds, he moved that the Bill be read a second time this day three months.

The Earl of Lauderdale and the Marquis of Lansdowne spoke in favour of the Bill; and the Lord Chancellor and Earl of Liverpool, against it.

A division took place. For the Amendment, 25—Against it, 16.—So the Bill was lost by a majority of 9.—Adjourned.

Tuesday, June 1.

MAJOR CARTWRIGHT—REFORM.

Lord Byron.—My Lords, the Petition which I now hold for the purpose of presenting to the House, is one which I humbly conceive requires the particular attention of your Lordships, inasmuch as, though signed but by a single individual, it contains statements which (if not disproved) demand most serious investigation. The grievance of which the Petitioner complains, is neither selfish nor imaginary. It is not his own only, for it has been and is still felt by numbers. No one without these walls, nor indeed within, but may to-morrow be made liable to the same insult and obstruction, *in the discharge of an imperious duty for the restoration of the true Constitution of these realms, by Petitioning for Reform in Parliament.* The Petitioner, my Lords, is a man whose long life has been spent in one unceasing struggle for the liberty of the subject, against that undue influence which has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished; and whatever difference of opinion may exist as to his political tenets, few will be found to question the integrity of his intentions. Even now, oppressed with years, and not exempt from the infirmities attendant on his age, but still unimpaired in talent and unshaken [illegible]—"*Frangas non flectes*"—he has received many a [illegible] combat against corruption; and the new grievance, [illegible] insult of which he complains, may inflict another [illegible] blow. The Petition is signed by John Cartwright, and it was in behalf of the people and Parliament, in the [illegible] *pursuit of that Reform in the Representation, which is the best service to be rendered both to Parliament and people*, that he encountered the wanton outrage which forms the subject-matter of his Petition to your Lordships. It is couched in firm, yet respectful language—in the language of a man, not regardless of what is due to himself, but at the same time, I trust, equally mindful of the deference to be paid to this House. The Petitioner states, amongst other matter of equal, if not greater importance, to all who are British in their feelings, as well as blood and birth, that on the 21st January, 1813, at Huddersfield, himself and six other persons, who, on hearing of his arrival, had waited on him merely as a testimony of respect, were seized by a military and civil force, and kept in close custody for several hours, subjected to gross and abusive insinuation from the Commanding Officer, relative to the character of the Petitioner; that he (the Petitioner) was finally carried before a Magistrate and not released till an examination of his papers proved that there was not only no just, but not even statutable charge against him; and that notwithstanding the promise and order from the presiding Magistrates of a copy of the warrant against your Petitioner, it was afterwards withheld on divers pretexts, and has never until this hour been granted. The names and condition of the parties will be found in the Petition. To the other topics touched upon in the Petition, I shall not now advert, from a wish not to encroach upon the time of the House; but I do most sincerely call the attention of your Lordships to its general contents—it is in the cause of the Parliament and people that the rights of this venerable freeman have been violated, and it is, in my opinion, the highest mark of respect that could be paid to the House, that to your justice, rather than by appeal to any inferior Court, he now commits himself. Whatever may be the fate of his remonstrance, it is some satisfaction to me, though mixed with regret for the occasion, that I have this opportunity of publicly stating the obstruction to which the subject is liable, in the prosecution of the most lawful and imperious of his duties, the obtaining by Petition reform in Parliament. I have shortly stated his complaint; the Petitioner has more fully expressed it. Your Lordships will, I hope, adopt some measure as fully to protect and redress him, and not him alone, but the whole body of the people insulted and aggrieved in his person, by the interposition of an abused civil and unlawful military force between them and their right of petition to their own representatives.—His Lordship then presented the Petition, which was read, complaining of the circumstances at Huddersfield, and of interruptions given to the right of petitioning, in several places in the Northern parts of the Kingdom, and which his Lordship moved should lie on the table.

Earl Fitzwilliam opposed the Petition, contending that that House was not the place to redress the grievances complained of, which ought to be carried before the proper tribunals.

Earl Stanhope urged that the poor ought to have the means of obtaining redress when aggrieved.

The Earl of Lauderdale defended the conduct of the military and civil authorities in the counties lately disturbed, and which were chiefly alluded to in the Petition, or rather speech, for he could not call it a Petition, as it had no prayer, and contended that the statements it contained were many of them grossly exaggerated.

Lord Byron defended the Petition, maintaining that a prayer was unnecessary.

The Duke of Norfolk justified the conduct of a Magistrate in Yorkshire, mentioned in the Petition, whose conduct, he contended, had been highly praiseworthy.

Lord Viscount Sidmouth also defended the conduct of the civil and military authorities in the counties lately disturbed, and observed that the poor had every means of redress given to them for any grievance by the law of the land.

The motion for receiving the Petition was negatived.

The Irish Loan Bill, the Poor Debtors' Relief Amendment Bill, and the Irish Prelates' Land Bill, were passed.—Adjourned.

Thursday, June 3.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Swedish Claims Bill, Irish Treasury Bills Bill, Irish Malt Duty Bill, Irish Hides Duty Bill, Irish Assessed Taxes Bill, Martinique

Sugar Bill, Perth Gaol Bill, Debtors' Relief Bill, Court of Session Bill, and a great number of private Bills.

IRISH CATHOLICS.

The Duke of NORFOLK moved the 2d reading of his Bill, for placing Irish Catholic officers in the Army, on the same footing in this country, as in Ireland. When the Bill came to be committed, perhaps it would be found expedient to introduce a clause respecting officers of the same description in the Navy.

Lord BUCKINGHAMSHIRE expressed his concurrence in the object of the Bill, which was read and ordered to be committed on the 15th.—Adjourned till Wednesday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, May 31.

ROMAN CATHOLICS.

Mr. GRATTAN gave notice, that in the next Session of Parliament he would bring forward a Bill for the relief of his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects, *(hear, hear.)*

FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Mr. PONSONBY observed that some time ago he had asked a question of the Noble Lord opposite, with regard to the state of our present relations with Sweden and Denmark. He wished now to know, whether any sums of money had been advanced to the former of these Powers, besides what the House had already seen in the Vote of Credit.

Lord CASTLEREAGH had no difficulty in stating, that certain limited sums of money had been advanced to Sweden, in addition to those contained in the Vote of Credit. He *rather hoped*, however, that very shortly after the holidays he should have an opportunity of explaining the grounds of the conduct which Government had pursued.

Mr. PONSONBY was sorry that the Noble Lord expressed himself so doubtfully, as if he merely hoped for such an opportunity. He conceived it, however, a most important principle, that while Parliament was sitting, no money should be advanced to foreign Powers, without the reasons first being communicated to the House. He should, therefore, feel it his duty to make some Motion on this question.

Lord CASTLEREAGH declared that he entertained *a strong persuasion*, that, soon after the holidays, he should be enabled to submit to Parliament the whole of our relations with Sweden.

Mr. PONSONBY was glad that the Noble Lord's second words were expressed with more confidence than his first.

EAST INDIA AFFAIRS.

The House went into a Committee to take into consideration the Affairs of the East India Company. A debate of some length ensued, and the following Resolution, the first of a series proposed by Lord Castlereagh, was carried without a division:—

"That it is expedient that all the privileges, authorities, and immunities granted to the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies by virtue of any Act or Acts of Parliament now in force, and all rules, regulations, and clauses affecting the same, shall continue and be in force for a further period of time to be limited, except as far as the same may hereafter be modified and repealed."—Adjourned.

Tuesday, June 1.

Another debate took place on the India Question—The Resolution, "that it was expedient that the existing restrictions on the intercourse with China should continue with certain limitations for a time to be hereafter limited," was carried without a division; and Lord CASTLEREAGH then observed, that as the Third Resolution was complex, it would be advisable to consider each provision separately. He wished at present merely to call the attention of the House to those Supplementary regulations which did not stand in it as originally framed. One great feature, not in the former, was the restriction of the Intercourse between the British and the people of India.—This intercourse, he thought, should be subject to all those controuls which had been found adequate from time to time. The Company could now send home any person whom they conceived to be dangerous to the tranquillity of the country. He wished to follow the same principle, however, still farther, and to establish a proper controul over Europeans in the interior of the country, so that protection might be immediately given to the natives without the delay and inconvenience of an application to the Supreme Courts.

After a desultory conversation, the several Resolutions, up to the 12th inclusive, were agreed to, with the exception of the 7th and 8th, which were postponed in consequence of a solicitude expressed to afford more time to the Court of Directors, and the shipping interest of this country, to consider these Resolutions which refer to the employment of India shipping. The 13th Resolution, which relates to the introduction of Christianity into India, was also postponed. Lord Castlereagh expressed a wish that such a delicate question should be as little discussed in that House as possible, but that the arguments should be left to the discussion of the Board of Controul.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER gave notice of a motion with respect to the stamping of country bank-notes.—Adjourned.

Wednesday, June 2.

KENT JAIL.

Mr. CALCRAFT moved for the production of the evidence given before the Committee, on the Kent Jail Bill, for the purpose of referring the same to the consideration of another Committee. He complained of the enormous expence which the proposed New Jail and Court-house would cost the county, which he estimated at not less than 240,000*l.* The estimates on which the plan was formed were quite extravagant; it being proposed to expend not less than 9000*l.* on the houses of the three turnkeys; and the jailor's house was to cost 8000*l.* These expences he thought were quite preposterous; and they had excited the greatest dissatisfaction in the county, where the rate, in one year, had risen from 10 to 30,000*l.* in consequence of these buildings.

Mr. J. SMITH, Mr. WESTERN, and Mr. MARRYAT, supported the motion; which was opposed by Sir WM. GEARY, Mr. POLE CAREW, and others, on the ground, that the estimates for the accommodation of the prisoners were not so great as in the Penitentiary which was now erecting. The expence was considerable, but the jail itself would be a model of its kind.

A division took place, when there appeared—For the Motion—Ayes, 55—Noes, 68. It was therefore lost.

Mr. ROSE obtained leave to bring in a Bill for regulating the trade of Licensed Victuallers in the metropolis.

MANCHESTER PETITION.

Lord COCHRANE presented a Petition from certain Inhabitants of Manchester, setting forth, that while assembled in a public-house there, for the purpose of taking into consideration the questions of *Peace and Reform*, and to prepare Petitions to Parliament last year, the room was suddenly entered by some Manchester constables, and 38 of them were taken into custody, on the pretence that they were administering unlawful oaths. They were removed to Lancaster gaol, and on being put on their trial, they were all of them immediately acquitted, there being no evidence against them. They complained of the loss of employment and anxiety they had suffered. Several of them had been reduced to poverty and distress in consequence. They, therefore, submitted to the House the grievances which they had suffered in the exercise of their right of petitioning, and prayed for redress. On moving that the Petition do lie upon the table,

Mr. BATHURST said, that the Petitioners were charged with administering unlawful oaths, and acquitted; but if they were calumniated, or falsely imprisoned, the Courts below were open to them, where they could obtain justice. It would be lowering *the dignity* of the House, were it made the receptacle of every kind of complaint in the first instance.

Mr. WHITBREAD said, that to talk to persons in reduced circumstances like the Petitioners, of bringing their actions, was a mockery, and reminded him of a sarcasm of Mr. Horne

Tooke, who, on hearing it observed that the law was open to all, replied, "and so is the London Tavern, if you have money enough in your pocket."—If any man would read the report of the trial, he would find that these men had suffered the grossest oppression; and that they had, in fact, been persecuted by some partisans at Manchester. It never could be inconsistent with *the dignity* of that House to receive the complaints of the people, who ought to feel that there was at least one place where they could deposit their grievances.

The Petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. WESTERN, in alluding to the notice he had given respecting relief to the Innkeepers throughout the country, stated that he had consulted several Gentlemen, and among others Lord Castlereagh, who had satisfied him of his wishes to concur in promoting the attainment of the objects in view.

ARMY OF PORTUGAL, &c.

Lord PALMERSTON brought in a Bill, for the more speedy and effectual Punishment of *Officers and Soldiers* belonging to the Army in Spain and Portugal, detached from the main army, and committing offences that could not be otherwise cognizable and liable to immediate punishment.—Ordered to be printed.

The House went into the Committee of Supply, when four millions were voted for the Army Extraordinaries of 1812, and a further sum of nine millions for the present year.

TRADE TO INDIA.

The Resolution respecting the Extension of the Trade to India being read, another debate took place, in which Mr. TIERNEY advocated the Company's Claims and System.—Adjourned.

Thursday, June 3.

INDIA COMPANY.

After a long conversation on the several provisions on the 3d Resolution, the whole were agreed to; the Report was ordered to be taken into farther consideration on Friday week.

The House then adjourned to Wednesday.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

Extracts of a dispatch dated from the head-quarters at Wurzin, May 15, and received at the Foreign Office on Tuesday last, from Sir Charles William Stewart, K. B. his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Prussia.

After relating a variety of circumstances with which the reader is already acquainted, such as that the Allies had passed the Elbe, &c. Sir Charles says,—"It redounds infinitely to the credit of the allied army, that during the passage of so formidable a river, with the enemy advancing to their fortresses upon it, that the operation was conducted with perfect order, and not even a carriage or attirail left behind. Some works that had been thrown up on the left bank to cover the bridges, it was thought proper to abandon when the army had passed.

"He then mentions Bonaparte's entrance into Dresden, and concludes thus:—"It was now unfortunately ascertained that the King of Saxony had declared for the enemy. General Thielmann was deposed from his command, and the fortress of Torgau delivered up to Generals Regnier and Ney. This I fear will place the Saxon force at the enemy's disposal.—The head-quarters of the Allied Army moved on the 12th to Wurschen, on the road to Goelitz, and the army took up a position near Hock-Kirch, which has before been so celebrated a field in the seven years war. General Milaradovitch's corps was again engaged the whole of this day with the enemy, who entered Bischofswerder, having sustained a most severe loss.—The whole army were in position on the 13th at night, except General Kulow's corps, which still remains on the right to form the appui to the Landwehr and levies of the Prussian States, amounting to above forty thousand men at the present moment, and is daily increasing.—General Miloradovitch is still in advance of Bautzen.—General Barclay de Tolly's reinforcements are expected to arrive in a day or two. The Prussians have got several new corps come up, and the Russians several thousand convalescents.—The Allied army remained in position on the 14th, and made no apparent movement.—General Sebastiani and Marshal Davoust are reported to be moving on Magdeburgh.—I have only to add, having just returned from the outposts, that General Miloradovitch having been pressed by the enemy in force, this day has passed the Spree River, and the enemy have taken up a position within cannon-shot of our advance.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"CHAS. STEWART, Lieut.-General."

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

W. M'Ewen, George-street, Foster-lane, merchant, from May 20, to July 17.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

C. Reeve, Leadenhall-street, mault-merger.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Tyerman, Brompton, Yorkshire, linen-manufacturer.
J. Greeve, Droitwich, Worcester, maltster.
D. Jackson, Houndsditch, chemist.
J. Bolton, Norwich, corn-merchant.
W. W. Walker, Bristol, potter.
S. Cohen, Nicholas-lane, Lombard-street, merchant.
J. Walshy, Battersea, Surrey, common brewer.
J. Shoel, Houndsditch, and J. Heald, Cateaton-street, merchants.
J. Godbold, Hatton-garden, St. Andrew, Holborn, upholder.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

This Gazette contains a dispatch from Sir G. Prevost, stating, that Major M'Donnell, with 480 men, had attacked and carried the American position at Ogdenburg, the enemy having 500 men. The enemy must have sustained considerable loss. The British loss amounted to 8 men killed—one field officer, two captains, five subalterns, four serjeants, 40 privates wounded.—In this affair a column under Capt. Jenkins attempted, with the bayonet, to take seven guns, but was repulsed, with his left arm broken to pieces, and the loss of his right, and some of his men made prisoners. A battery and a fort were taken by storm, the enemy, as the British entered, retreating into the woods.

BANKRUPTS.

C. Gent, Liskeard, Cornwall, shopkeeper.
J. Stevens and Co. New Sarum, Wilts, cabinet-makers.
T. Brown, Dissington, Cumberland, miller.
J. Edney, High Holborn, broker.
B. Hayton, Pentonville, coal-merchant.
T. Williams, Coedgain, Carmarthen, cattle-dealer.
P. Williams, Langbourn Chambers, Fenchurch-street, merchant.
J. Robinson, jun. Bolton-street, Piccadilly, money-scrivener.
J. L. Percival, Fenchurch-street, merchant.
T. Hilditch, Shrewsbury, Shropshire, shoemaker.
C. Wickham, Ironmonger-row, Old-street, victualler.
J. Hutchings, Battle, Sussex, innkeeper.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.

Consols 57¾

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, JUNE 6.

THE French and the Allies have again met, and another most hard-earned victory been gained by BONAPARTE. The whole of the operations lasted four days, from the 19th to the 22d May, but the main contest was in the two intermediate ones, and was divided into two battles, one at Bautzen on the 20th, the other at Wurtchen on the 21st.

in the library were also closed, and those in the drawing room, except the centre, which was wide open.—After hearing testimony to Mrs. Clarke's evidence, she said that the footman cried out for assistance, and leaving the bundle of sheets in the hall, said he would go and tell Mr. Astley Cooper and his master's partner, who was the properest person to know what had happened. The poker, which she had never seen before, lay on the flour between her master and the blanket. She had never seen any thing particular in the footman's conduct. He appeared sober both before and after the discovery. He looked rather sharp at her when he first passed, but that was usual with him when any one passed him.

Penelope Folds had been laundry-maid in the family for fifteen years. She saw the footman meddling with the clothes on her master's bed, and afterwards wrapping up the sheets as above mentioned. He had not been desired to do so, and was the first who made the remark respecting her mistress being alive. He also said he must go to town, though she desired him not to leave the house without a man in it.

William Evans, the groom, had been in the service of the family since December; he was in the hall when the footman put the sheets into a sheet pulled from his bed. He was in the house till after twelve o'clock on Sunday evening, sitting with the footman, and never saw him in better humour. He had never heard him say any thing disrespectful of his master or mistress, except now and then an angry expression at being overworked,—such as "D—n the old woman, she wears me out." When the examination of this witness was finished, he begged to state a circumstance which he had just recollected. He said that he saw the footman dabbling the sheets in the blood, at the foot of the bed. Being pressed upon this point, he said that the housemaid, who was in the room at the time, could tell more about it.

Susan Curnick being called, said, that she never was in the room with the footman, as stated by the groom; she said also, that the groom had exclaimed, at the foot of his mistress's bed, with a dreadful expression, "this comes of keeping company wish the Jews."

The groom, in answer to a question from the Coroner, said, he had not seen the butler (Dale) from the time he left the service, till yesterday.

W. Randall had been coachman in the family for eight years; slept over the stables: came to the house about half-past seven, and went to call Nicholson; found him sitting on his bed-side; almost immediately heard the cry of murder from the female servants. It was not long before he saw Nicholson come down stairs with bloody linen, and wrap it up in a sheet in the servants' hall. The footman was a very quiet, good fellow-servant, but used, when he had money, to get drunk. The rest of the servants observed they could not have handled the sheets as Nicholson did. Nicholson was very anxious to go to London, and would have a horse. Coachman thought Nicholson wild-looking when he went away, and appeared as if he could not ride, though he had been in the dragoons.

Charles King, who had been a labourer for seven years in the family, came to the house about 20 minutes after six, got in by the laundry, went into the hall, and found the front-door open. Philip was then in bed; he went to him and said, how is it you sleep with the door and window-shutters open? He answered, "I did not know that they were open." Witness was sure he was in bed with his shirt on.

The rest of the evidence was of no further importance, except a piece of information from Lavender and Foy, the officers, the former of whom said he had found a pair of shoes by the side of the footman's bed, which he thought, on comparison, corresponded with the traces in the anti-room. They were not fellows. Foy had made the comparison also, and thought of it as Lavender did. A night-cap found on the footman's bed was stained with blood. The night-cap and shoes were both acknowledged by the latter, who said that he supposed the night-cap must have been stained by the sheets, and one of the shoes slipped off in the room from which he fetched the sheets, but Foy had found them together in the cupboard.

In consequence of these appearances, the Jury, after a long and patient investigation, found a verdict against Philip Nicholson, for the Wilful Murder of Mr. and Mrs. Bonar.

ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

The behaviour of Nicholson, and his getting so violently intoxicated, appears to have announced a wild state of feelings in the man; and about one o'clock in the morning, while the Coroner was reading over the depositions to the several witnesses, an alarm was given that he had cut his throat. The officers who had him in custody, had suffered him to enter a water-closet, and he there made a tremendous gash in his throat with a razor which he had found means to conceal. Fortunately, a surgeon was at hand, and the wound being closed up, was found not to be mortal. The poor wretch dozed in the course of the night, and afterwards, according to some of the papers, made a confession of guilt; but they have since turned out to be mistaken. Up to the last time that we heard of him, he persisted in declaring his innocence, and to a question put to him by Mr. Angerstein, jun. in the presence of Mr. Bonar, whether he had any knowledge of the murder, he answered with a movement of his head in the negative, looking steadfastly in the face of the enquirer. From the calm and resolute expression in his countenance, it was conjectured that he might repeat the attempt on his life; and great precautions have been taken in consequence. He is well watched, and lies down pinioned in a strait waistcoat, with his head supported in a proper position. The windpipe, it appears, was not injured, and he has taken refreshment several times. He will remain in the house till pronounced out of danger from his wounds.

The parents of Nicholson, according to his own account, were Irish—the father a Protestant, the mother a Catholic. He was discharged from the Light Dragoons last January, and before his being footman to Mr. Bonar, was in the service of the City Remembrancer. He is 27 years of age, about five feet six inches in height, and well turned in his figure. Some of the papers say that he is downcast and ill looking, others that he is not at all so, but has only an aspect of resolution. There is a natural tendency on these occasions, to think the worst of a man's face; but unless the features are originally ill-favoured, the look depends upon the age of a man's passions;—if he has had violent ones upon him for a long time, they will affect his countenance; but if not, and even if they have, it would appear, in some instances, he may look very much the reverse of what he is. Some of the greatest monsters of the French Revolution, St. Just in particular, were remarkably handsome.

The poker with which the deed was perpetrated is to be seen at Bow-street. If Nicholson was the murderer, it is supposed that he wrapped himself in one of his sheets to go about his horrible business,—which may account for his anxiety to confound the linen in one bundle. The deceased persons were nearly 70.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Tuesday, June 1.

FINCH *v.* DEVILL.

This action was brought by the plaintiff, who was a baker, against the defendant, who was a market-gardener, to recover damages for the injury plaintiff had sustained from being bit by the defendant's dog. It appeared that the plaintiff was passing near defendant's house, and that one of defendant's sons, who was stated to be insane, entered into an altercation with him, and knocked him down, and that the dog immediately attacked and bit him most severely. Plaintiff was obliged to have a surgeon for three weeks. To prove that it was known to defendant that the dog was in the habit of biting, several

persons were called who had either been or had seen others bitten. To rebut this proof several witnesses were called, and amongst others the son of defendant and the son's wife, who swore that the dog was as quiet as a sheep except when it was interrupted or when it was set on, which they allowed had been several times done by the sons of defendant. But on the whole it clearly appeared that the dog was in the constant habit of biting all persons who came upon defendant's grounds, and also all persons to whom any one of defendant's family pointed, and any person who had any altercation with any of the family. It was also proved, that the Constable had applied to defendant on several complaints having been made of defendant's dog, and that defendant said the dog was of more value to him than a man, and he would keep him; but, however, in consequence of the Constable's intimation, he did occasionally muzzle the dog.

The Jury, after some consideration, found a verdict for the plaintiff.—Damages, 100*l*.

CONSISTORY COURT, DOCTOR'S COMMONS.

Thursday, June 3.

DOHERTY *v.* DOHERTY.

This was a cause of divorce, promoted on the part of Hugh Doherty, Esq. against Ann Doherty his wife, by reason of adultery, committed with Philip Wm. Wyatt, Esq. It appeared that the marriage took place the 5th of May, 1802, and that they lived together at Laurel Lodge, near Barnet, till the middle of 1806, when Mrs. Dogherty quitted her husband's house, under the pretence of visiting her father, but never returned. It further appeared, that Mrs. Doherty eloped with Mr. Wyatt to Scotland, who had previously visited Mr. and Mrs. Doherty, at Laurel Lodge. On their return they resided at various places, and passed sometimes by the name of Wyatt, and at others by the name of Daniel.

No plea was put in on the part of Mrs. Doherty. It also appeared that Mr. Doherty had obtained a verdict of 1000*l*. damages, in the Court of King's Bench.

Sir Wm. Scott said there was full proof of all the necessary facts, and therefore he pronounced for the remedy which the husband prayed.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

In addition to the death which we stated the other week, as having been occasioned by the falling of part of the wall of the Marshalsea, another appears to have been the consequence,—that of Richard Forster, who was taken in a dangerous state to the hospital; he was shockingly crushed, and lingered but a short time. The Government have very properly ordered proceedings to be commenced against the persons whose business it was to see that the wall was in good condition; but in the mean time, the families of these unfortunate men are suffering the greatest distress, and we think it but justice to a number of our readers, who have a taste for generous actions, to let them know it. We do not mean to suggest any very great demand on their purses; the parties are of inferior stations in life, and all that they want is the means of getting bread for themselves in future; but what assistance may be given, will be the better for being given speedily. Mrs. West, the widow of the man who died first, and who was a tailor, has been a sempstress;—Mrs. Forster, the widow of the other, who was a hackney-coachman, once kept a chandler's shop, and it is in these humble lines of life that they would wish to be set forward again. Mrs. West is left quite desolate, and has nobody to whom to look for support, her husband's relations being in no condition to afford it her;—Mrs. Forster, under a similar want of resources, has six children to provide for, and is at this minute living with five of them in a little room of the Marshalsea, where Mr. Jenkins, the keeper, humanely suffers her to stop till she can manage to get another lodging, but where, in addition to the usual miseries of such an abode, she has the affliction of having that part of the wall before her, which occasioned her husband's death. It is sufficient to say for Mrs. West, that Mr. Henry Thornton, a name ever to be found among the foremost in acts of charity, has consented to countenance a subscription in her behalf; and for Mrs. Forster, we may be allowed to say, that we never saw, in her rank of life, a woman of a more decent appearance or respectable manners. The way in which she speaks of her husband's unavailing industry and sobriety, and her evident though not obtrusive wretchedness at his loss, speak forcibly in favour of the manner in which her family have lived; and the very mention, we trust, of feelings like these, cannot be lost upon English hearts. Subscriptions will be received at the Banking-house of Messrs. Thornton and Co. in Bartholomew-lane; at Messrs. Johnson and Co.'s, booksellers, St. Paul's Church-yard; by Mr. Cawthorn, at the British Circulating Library, Cockspur-street; and by Mr. Thomas Gardiner, bookseller, Princes-street, Cavendish-square; and the Editor will inform his readers when a sufficient number have been received, to put the humble wishes of the parties in the way of a subsistence.

On Tuesday the Coroner's Inquest was held on the Hon. Mrs. Gordon, in Somerset-street, whose death was occasioned by her falling from the garret window at her lodgings in the above street, on Saturday week. It has been improperly stated in a Sunday Paper, and copied from thence into several Morning Papers, this unfortunate Lady threw herself out of the window, but the evidence before the Coroner was very different. It was proved by the witnesses, that Mrs. Gordon's maid had been taken ill the preceding evening, and about nine o'clock the following morning Mrs. Gordon went up to her bedroom, to see how she did, and to recommend medical advice to her. On entering the room, she found it very close and hot, and asked the maid whether she would not like to have a little air admitted; and the servant, who was in the bed, assenting to it, Mrs. Gordon went immediately to throw up the sash of the window, but the pulley-line being at fault, the sash fell down, and she returned to throw it up again, and knelt upon a box which stood under the window to do it, and it is supposed she either overbalanced herself, or was seized with giddiness, and fell out, as the maid deposed, that she saw her kneel on the box, and in an instant she saw her legs on her disappearing. Nothing appeared in evidence to induce the smallest suspicion of her having wilfully committed the act, or that she had previously laboured under any depression of spirits; and the Jury, after the most minute examination of the witness, and viewing the room and window from whence she fell, were satisfied that it was the effect of accident, and gave their verdict accordingly. It was proved that Mrs. Gordon was about 70 years of age, and possessed a very strong mind, and was much respected: she had just taken a house in the country, which she was preparing to furnish, and was related to many noble families.

BIRTH.

On Saturday week, the Lady of Isaac L. Goldsmid, of Spital-square, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday evening, the 1st instant, by the Lord Primate of Ireland, at his house in Hill-street, Miss Stuart Wortley, daughter of the Hon. Stuart Wortley Mackenzie, to the Right Hon. Wm. Dundas.

Lately, at Burton on Trent, by the Rev. H. Des Voeux, the Rev. J. T. Fenwick, Rector of Northfield, Worcestershire, to Anne, second daughter of Thomas Thornwill, Esq. of Dove Cliff, Staffordshire.

DEATHS.

On Friday, the 28th ult. Rosa, the infant daughter of Frederick Nicholson, Esq. at his house, Prickler's Hill, East Barnet, Herts.

On Monday last, at Chesterfield House, May Fair, the Countess of Chesterfield. Her Ladyship was one of the Ladies in Waiting to the Queen.

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THE EXAMINER.

No. 285. SUNDAY, JUNE 13, 1813.

THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT

No. 276.

VISIT OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES TO THE OPERA.

We recur with infinite satisfaction to the reception of her Royal Highness at the Opera. The town has been so inundated of late with horrible and sanguinary accounts, both foreign and domestic, that it is more than refreshing to get upon a good piece of English ground again, and feel the breath of joy and of social kindness upon our faces.

Respecting the Princess we say nothing further at present. *Her* question is completely settled, to the uttermost shadow of it;—there is not a manly or a *womanly* voice in the land but has lifted itself up in claim of her maternal rights; and people now can only wait to see, under what grosser pretences, or by what still grosser and more impolitic sort of moral defiance, the shame of her persecution can last longer. Let us turn to those who have borne the finishing testimony in her favour.

There are more pleasurable points than one in which the lively and cordial sympathy exhibited on this occasion by the upper circles is to be regarded. It was easy for any body to suppose that individuals among them would feel for the situation of the Princess; it was easy to suppose that all the more exemplary families, who afforded specimens of good domestic conduct, would feel sufficient contempt for her persecutors; but these, it was thought, were not, strictly speaking, a part of the fashionable world; and the sympathy, it was supposed, would be confined to the more retired circles in which such persons moved. Nothing however could have been more public, more decided, or more truly an act of the fashionable world, strictly so called, than the late proceeding at the Opera. That place of amusement is its general point of meeting; it is there, if ever, that we behold it assembled in all its taste and beauty,—old and young assembled together; and it was there, that all its domestic sympathies, issuing forth in a public body, and overcoming that usual repression of the feelings which forms a part of the external manners of high life, rose up to pay their tribute to maternal anxiety, and to declare themselves warmly in favour of an injured woman, who is without power and without redress. This is the best answer that could be given to all those who object to the fashionable world as a body without heart. We do not mean to speak of that class of society as the one whose feelings are best educated; we only mean to say that it has the feelings of the other classes about it, and that to give way to them on such an occasion as the present is to prove that those feelings are *superior in its estimation* to the external and superficial qualities upon which it is supposed by many to rest it's claims to respect. We must not take our specimens of a set of people from the worst part of them. Every class of the community has it's mob and it's rabble,—our own, God knows,—the reforming class,—not excepted; and we must not suppose that the fashionable world, taken as a body of human beings with human understandings and sympathies, are all like this or that ideot or demirep,—that they all practice the coarse debaucheries of certain favourites,—or all go idling and drawling about like those poor creatures who say By *Gaud* and *upaun* my soul, and who are obliged to conspire for a little importance by practising exclusively some prevailing piece of personal mimicry, such as a jerk in the shoulders or a felonious drag in the gait. The middle class of society is a representative of the middle parts of all the other classes:—it is in them that you must look for the heart and strength of the body; it is there also you will find the major part of it; and such is the class whom it is now our good fortune to praise,—a class comprising the middle and greater part of the fashionable world, and equally distant from the two vulgar extremes of the very lowest and the very highest parts of it, which, as the times go, are composed of the most debauched as well as most frivolous people existing. It is thus then, in the first place, that they have vindicated and done themselves honour as a part of the community.

But, in the second place, they have also done themselves honour as part of the *political* community. In a free country like ours, every class of society is, and ought to be, in some measure, a political body. We are all interested in the preservation of our political advantages; we all *can* take an interest in politics, and therefore we all ought, and for the most part, do. The enjoyments of high life, it might be supposed, would keep down any very great anxiety upon such subjects, and no doubt they have such an effect; but when the questions of public and private life, and public and private claims to just treatment, are brought together as in the present instance, we see that the attention of the upper ranks is excited, and this is precisely the means by which it is desirable that they should be excited. It should be the great end of the English nation, and as representative in some measure of a certain portion of the middle class, it has always been the peculiar object of this journal, to keep the public interests and the domestic feelings of the community identified as much as possible. We shall not stop on the present occasion to repeat our reasons why. Those who do not feel them at once, while they are sitting in the midst of their

families, will not understand any two sentences that we put together; and those who do, will give a glance from their sisters or daughters to the Princess of Wales, and comprehend us at once. The fashionable world then have done credit to themselves as a class politically interested in the justice and virtues of the state; they have set their faces decidedly against what they conceive to be a violation of the best and dearest interests of private life, and therefore of the public at large; and in so doing, they have evinced an understanding, a moral taste, and a continuation of that proper English character, which has ever proved the best resource of the nation, and which we confess, with all our ardour in the cause of reform, we would rather see, even for the sake of that reform itself, than twenty Countesses patronizing the handsomest fellows among us, or as many Duchesses going about to enchant butchers at an election.

It is, lastly, in this exhibition of cordial good sense, that we have discovered with delight the best proof of all,—that the upper ranks of life have not been contaminated by the examples lately afforded them. We had, some time ago, we confess, been trembling for the chins and the consciences of our upper classes in general, and found it difficult to say how far the united encroachment of whiskers and bad habits might go; we kept an eye upon the progress of certain comatose eccentricities with as much anxiety as the nations of old used to watch the awful phenomenon that

> From his horrid hair
> Shook pestilence and war;—

and we used to hear with delight of the smooth and unaltered aspects which continued to prevail; but now, we are not only reassured; our minds are quite set at ease, and if we maintain our former tone upon these matters, it will be, not so much for preventing infection, as for keeping up the resolutions of good health. How far indeed the usefulness of this system may not act even in a more wonderful way, we are not prepared to determine; for we have been informed, and from the very best authority, that certain *dis*-appearances have actually taken place on the cheeks of an Illustrious Personage! It was no vision, though marked by "quick poetic eyes;"—the appendages had absolutely evanished,—the "grisly terrors" made way!—What may go next, it is impossible to say; but if so much has been done in the first instance, one's imagination of improvement may reasonably become unlimited. For our parts, we shall almost expect to hear, that the Lord Warden of the Stanneries has been suddenly missed, or a drinking-bout come to nothing!

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The [illegible] received by the Empress Queen and Regent [illegible] ment, and dated on the 27th and [illegible] the town of Leignitz, where [illegible]e on the 27th, had been left by it's authorities according to express orders; and that the courtiers and such of the nobility as had evacuated Berlin and retired to Breslaw, were evacuating Breslaw, and partly retiring into Bohemia. On the 29th, Victor was marching upon Glogau, in the neighbourhood of which also was Sebastiani. Marmont had arrived at Jauer; so had Macdonald and Bertrand; and the day before, Ney, with Lauriston's and Reynier's corps, had advanced upon Neumark, within seven leagues of Breslaw. It further informs us, that on the 29th, at ten in the morning, Count Schouvaloff, Aide-de-camp to the Russian Emperor, and General Kleist, a Prussian, presented themselves at the advanced posts, and had an interview with the Duke of Vicenza upon the subject, it was supposed, of an armistice. General Wittgenstein, it is added, had given up the command of the combined army, and been succeeded by Gen. Barclay de Tolly.

The intermediate intelligence, which has since arrived up to the 25th, is of no importance. It is followed by an order from the Empress for the celebration of public worship, on account of the victory at Wurtchen.

GERMANY.

Vienna, May 22.—The Ministers yesterday assembled at the Castle of Luxembourg, to assist at a State Conference presided over by the Emperor in person. Lieut.-General Count Bubna returned, the day before yesterday, here, from the Emperor Napoleon's head quarters. He alighted at the house of Count Metternich, Minister for Foreign Affairs; and the Minister immediately conducted him to Luxembourg, to present to the Emperor of Austria the dispatches with which he was charged from the Emperor of the French. Nothing respecting them has transpired in public.

Frontiers of Saxony, May 28.—The Russian Gen. Witzingerode has given up the command of his corps, because he was dissatisfied at being under the command of General Blucher.

May 29.—The French army has entered Silesia.—The Duke of Bassano left Dresden some days ago; he was on the 26th at Buntzlau, where the Emperor had his head-quarters.

Leipzic, May 28.—Marshal the Duke of Reggio's corps has been detached from the grand army, to march directly upon Berlin, so that it is probable we shall learn almost at the same time, that the French armies occupy Berlin and Breslaw, the two principal towns of the Prussian monarchy. The Prussians, who had a moment's enthusiasm, are now discouraged by defeats, which no future advantages can balance.

The Polish and Saxon troops which are returning from the environs of Cracow, have already passed the circle of Znaim, in Moravia; they will quickly join the conquerors, who still advance, in consequence of which they will be spared part of that journey they would otherwise have had to make.

Several Saxon regiments are forming; it is to be presumed, that our corps d'armee will be more numerous in this campaign than the preceding one.

Hamburgh, May 30.—Yesterday we heard a brisk fire from the side of Zollenspecker; we soon knew that the French had forced all the passages, and were pursuing the enemy in the direction of Boitzenburgh. Towards the evening we saw several battalions enter, which occupied the public square and most important posts.

May 31.—A moment has not this day passed without seeing fresh French troops enter our walls. At four in the afternoon, their Excellencies Marshal Prince Eckmuhl, Governor, and Lieut.-General Vandamme, reviewed 35 battalions of French infantry.

The inhabitants have not recovered from their astonishment. It would be difficult to determine which surprised them the most, the fine appearance of these troops, or their numbers. There was in effect a great difference between what they saw and what was related to them, of the physical and numerical weakness of the French battalions.

We will immediately give some details respecting the manners, habits, and acts of the adventurers who have just left us. Towns, which, like us, have had the misfortune to possess these liberators of nations, know how dearly it cost them.—The Russians had only time to save their persons, and were not, happily, able to follow their custom of destruction and fire.—We found 150 cannon in the marine arsenal, and nearly 80 upon the ramparts. All the establishments are in the best state.

The works constructed to make Hamburgh a *place d'armes* are very considerable. All military men are astonished at them, and now consider Hamburgh as a strong place.

BY THE DECISION OF HIS EXCELLENCY MARSHAL PRINCE ECKMUHL, GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

"It is ordered to every inhabitant of Hamburgh, to bring, without the least delay, to the General Direction of Police every libel, pamphlet, foreign or not, authorised Gazette, caricatures, portraits, pieces in verse, &c. published or introduced since the 24th of February of the current year.

"Every individual who shall delay in submitting to this order, or who shall not entirely fulfil it, by retaining any of the objects, the giving up of which is prescribed, shall be prosecuted with vigour.

"In execution of the orders of his Excellency Marshal Prince Eckmuhl, every stranger residing in Hamburgh is ordered to present himself within 24 hours at the General Direction of Police, for the purpose of legitimatizing himself, and obtaining permission, should there be reason, for sojourning.

"Every housekeeper, lodger, and tavern-keeper, is forbidden to afford any asylum to a stranger, who has not received permission to remain at Hamburgh.

"The old ordinances concerning the movement of travellers are again in vigour.

"Every breach shall be strictly prosecuted and punished.

"D'AUBIGNOSE,

"*Hamburgh, May* 31. Director-General of Police."

The Hamburgh Paper now received is entitled, in French, *The Journal of the Department of the Mouths of the Elbe*, and the Hamburgh arms are taken away.

SWEDEN.

Stralsund, May 19.—In the afternoon of the 14th inst. his Royal Highness the Crown Prince embarked in the Eurydice frigate, on board of which the Duke of Sudermania dined, and took leave of his father; and on the 15th, at three in the morning, he put to sea with fair weather, which altered so much towards evening, that during the night and the whole of the next day the frigate was beating against contrary winds, accompanied with rains and squally weather, and it was one at noon, on the 17th, before she came to anchor in the road of Perth.

His Royal Highness, notwithstanding this boisterous passage, was perfectly well; and at half past four landed, and set off with his retinue to Prince Pulbus' Castle, where he dined and put up. The next day he crossed over to Stralsund, where he was received by the Authorities and by the Burgomaster, M. Kane, who presented him with the keys of the town, which he declined accepting. On arriving at the Government House, to which his Royal Highness proceeded through ranks of armed citizens and streets and windows full of joyful spectators, he was received by sixteen young girls, who strewed the stair-case with flowers;—Miss Benk, their leader, presented him with a nosegay, and was in return handed along by his Royal Highness. He then went to view the works now being thrown up in front of the old fortifications, and on his return from thence, Colonel Cook, Adjutant to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, who has arrived here on a special mission from the Royal Court of England, was presented to him, as was likewise the Privy Councillor, Court Marshal Von Bulow, who was deputed by the Duke of Mecklenburg Schwerein, on his Sovereign's behalf, to congratulate his Royal Highness on his arrival on German ground, and deliver him a letter from his Sovereign, in his own hand-writing. Yesterday evening the town was illuminated, transparencies were placed in the town-hall and several other houses, partly with the cypher of his Majesty, the Crown Prince, and the Duke of Sudermania's name, and partly with allegorical devices, expressive of Germany's hopes of viewing her liberator in the Crown Prince.

Towards evening the British Major-General Alexander Hope arrived, and was immediately admitted to an audience; and at night the Duke of Cumberland came in from Rugen, and was received with the distinctions due to his rank. The Crown Prince paid him a visit this morning, which was immediately returned. The Military and Civil Corporations, with the Nobility and Deputies, and several inhabitants of the place, were presented to his Royal Highness.

Gottenburgh, May 31.—Letters from Stralsund, dated the 25th instant, state, that the greater part of the Swedish army had arrived there, where the Crown Prince still remained.—The division of troops which sailed from hence arrived at Stralsund on the 22d.

WEST INDIES.

Extract from West India Papers to the 2d May:—

St. Pierre, Martinique, April 8.—An account has just been received of the total destruction of the town of Castress, in the Island of St. Lucie, by fire, on the night of the 6th. The conflagration commenced in a small negro house to the north of the town, and the wind blowing strong from that quarter, the whole was soon in flames.—Little or no property has been saved. Some children lost their lives by the fire. The rest of the inhabitants are now on board the shipping in the roads.

MALTA.

April 8.—The plague rages at Alexandria. A ship has arrived here from thence, and having been examined by the Board of Health, it is recommended that she should be burnt with all her cargo. The passengers and crew have been taken out, steeped in vinegar, shaved, and sent to the Lazaretto.

STATE PAPER.

TREATY OF CONCERT AND SUBSIDY BETWEEN HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY AND THE KING OF SWEDEN, SIGNED AT STOCKHOLM, MARCH 3, 1813.

In the name of the most Holy and Undivided Trinity,

His Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and his Majesty the King of Sweden, equally animated with the desire of drawing closer the ties of friendship and good intelligence which so happily subsist between them, and penetrated with the urgent necessity of establishing with each other a close concert for the maintenance of the independence of the North, and in order to accelerate the so much wished for epocha of a general peace, have agreed to provide for this twofold object by the present Treaty. For this purpose they have chosen for their Plenipotentiaries, namely, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on behalf of his Majesty the King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, the Honourable Alexander Hope, Major-General of his Majesty's Armies; and Edward Thornton, Esq. his Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to his Majesty the King of Sweden; and his Majesty the King of Sweden, Lawrence Count d' Engestrom, one of the Lords of the Kingdom of Sweden, Minister of State and for Foreign Affairs, Chancellor of the University of Lund, Knight Commander of the King's Orders, Knight of the Royal Order of Charles XIII. Great Eagle of the Legion of Honour of France; and Gustavus Baron de Wetterstedt, Chancellor of the Court, Commander of the Order of the Polar Star, one of the Eighteen of the Swedish Academy; who, after having exchanged their respective full powers, found in good and due form, have agreed upon the following articles:—

Article I. His Majesty the King of Sweden engages to employ a corps of not less than thirty thousand men, in a direct operation upon the Continent against the common enemies of the two high contracting parties. This army shall act in concert with the Russian troops placed under the command of his Royal Highness the Prince Royal of Sweden, according to stipulations to this effect already existing between the Courts of Stockholm and St. Petersburgh.

Art. 2. States, that in consideration of the King of Sweden's having given proofs of his earnestness in the common cause, "his Britannic Majesty being desirous in return to give an immediate and unequivocal proof of his resolution to join his interests to those of Sweden and Russia, promises and engages by the present Treaty to accede to the conventions already existing between those two powers, insomuch that his Britannic Majesty will not only not oppose any obstacle to the annexation and union in perpetuity of the kingdom of Norway as an integral part to the kingdom of Sweden, but also will assist the views of his Majesty the King of Sweden to that effect, either by his good offices, or by employing, if it should be necessary, his naval co-operation in concert with his Swedish or Russian forces. It is nevertheless to be understood, that recourse shall not be had to force for effecting the union of Norway to Sweden, unless his Majesty the King of Denmark shall have previously refused to join the alliance of the North."

Art. 3. Engages to give the King of Sweden *a million of money*, payable at two hundred thousand pounds a month, for the equipment, transport, and maintenance of his troops, and in order to enable him to commence operations *without loss of time*.

Art. 4. Stipulates, that an advance, of which the amount and the time of payment are to be subsequently determined, shall be made on the opening of the campaign and for the first march of the troops;—the rest of the contribution, with other succours such as circumstances may render necessary, to commence from the day of the landing of the Swedish army.

Art. 5. *Cedes the Island of Gaudaloupe*, in the West Indies, to be given up to the Swedish Commissioners in August, or three months after the landing above-mentioned.

Art. 6. *Procures* for British subjects, for the space of 20 years, the "right of entrepôt" in the ports of Gottenburgh, Carlshamn, and Stralsund ("whenever this last-mentioned place shall return under the Swedish dominions"), the said subjects, paying in return for said right, *one per cent. ad valorem* upon entry, and the same upon discharge.

Art. 7. Contains a reciprocal promise not to separate the interests of the parties, *particularly* those of Sweden, which are referred to in the Treaty.

Art. 8 and last, undertakes that the Treaty shall be ratified in the course of a month, if possible.

A separate article respecting Guadaloupe, engages on the part of Sweden "to treat the inhabitants of that island as well as native subjects, to exclude from its ports, during the war, the armed vessels and privateers of States at war with Great Britain, not to alienate it without the consent of his Britannic Majesty, and "to forbid and prohibit, at the period of the cession, the introduction of slaves from Africa into the said island, and the other possessions in the West Indies of his Swedish Majesty, and not to permit Swedish subjects to engage in the slave trade, an engagement which his Swedish Majesty is the more willing to contract, as this traffic has never been authorised by him."

In faith of which, we the undersigned, in virtue of our full powers, have signed the present Treaty, and have affixed thereto the seals of our arms.

Done at Stockholm, the third March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirteen.

ALEXANDER HOPE. (L. S.)
LE COMTE D'ENGESTROM. (L. S.)
EDW. THORNTON. (L. S.)
G. BARON DE WETTERSTEDT. (L. S.)

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following is from the *Clonmel Herald* of last week:—

"On Thursday night, while Mr. Browne, of Ardmayle, and his family, were sitting in the parlour, at an early hour of the night, accompanied by their guest, Surgeon Brailsford, of the Royal Dragoons, the house was beset and entered by a banditti of armed villains, seven in number, of whom four took post as sentries, and three burst into the parlour. The leader of them instantly presented a blunderbuss, and demanded arms: on which Mr. Browne knocked him down. Dr. Brailsford attacked a second, when in the conflict one of the villains fired at him, and another at Mr. Browne. The latter was desperately wounded by a discharge of small slugs from a blunderbuss, having received several of them in the breast and body; the former was severely wounded by a pistol shot in the arm, and had his face and head savagely cut and mangled. Dr. Brailsford's servant, hearing the shots, got a pistol from some part of the house, and attempted firing it, but in vain; the powder having been taken out, although the ball was left in the pistol. This gallant fidelity cost the poor fellow his life; the wretch at whom he aimed having instantly blown the contents of a blunderbuss through his body. The ruffians seemed satisfied at the perpetration of these shocking enormities, and left the house, without taking or searching for any arms. Mr. Browne's recovery is doubtful; Dr. Brailsford is out of danger."

On Wednesday se'nnight a shocking affray took place at the fair of Carrokeel, county Donegal, between a party of Orangemen and a party of Ribbonmen, in which a number of lives were lost. The origin of the quarrel does not seem to be well understood, it having been related in various ways; but the contending parties appear to have met with intentions determinedly murderous, each having supplied themselves with arms and ammunition. The Orangemen having been worsted in the onset, retreated to a village, where they took shelter in some houses, which their pursuers set on fire. Driven to desperation, they fired out of the windows, and killed two of their opponents on the spot: afterwards they sallied out, with the intention of saving themselves by retreat, when they stabbed another, who is now dead, but, being overpowered, three of them were killed. Thus three of each party have been killed, and, we understand, a great number have been wounded.—*Belfast News Letter.*

[Yet such are the consequences to which certain persons in this country would give rise by their proposed institution of Orange Clubs;—at least, such is the spirit to which they would give rise. The state of the country might not allow the desperate party extremities to which that of Ireland is exposed; but all that could inflame difference of opinion into personal hostility, and mere ignorance into a savage intolerance, would be scattered about like firebrands among the community by these institutions, which we ought to keep from among us as we would so many pandæmoniums. We forbear at present to name or even to think, if possible, of the individuals who are said to have been for commencing them; but if the first outcry of contempt and indignation, which every reflecting and feeling mind has raised against them, does not have it's proper effect, we shall think it incumbent upon us to denounce them as they deserve.]

BROADSTAIRS, JUNE 6.—A few nights since, as some fishermen belonging to this place were fishing for mackerel at the back of the Goodwin Sands, they discovered a large fish entangled in their nets; which they were obliged to cut from their boat to prevent the danger that threatened them. Some hours after they fell in with their nets again, with the fish completely rolled up in them, and it appeared nearly exhausted. On their approaching the fish, it proved to be of an enormous size; and, with the assistance of another boat, they towed it into our harbour. On examination it appeared to be a species of the Basking Shark, of the largest male kind: its length is 31 feet, and its greatest girth, at the top of the back, 17½ feet: it is supposed to weigh about six tons; it has five traverse apertures of the gills on each side, and is of a dark leaden colour: the form of the body, like that of the shark, is tapering; the upper jaw projects considerably beyond the lower, and is round at the end. A great number of people came from all parts of the Isle of Thanet to view this monster of the Deep; and the fishermen have been amply paid for the damage sustained by the loss of their nets. After this fish had been shewn for three days, the fishermen sold it to Messrs. Turner and Co. fish-merchants, who dissected it, and 150 gallons of excellent oil were drawn from the liver alone. The body was taken away by the farmer's servants for manure.

A disgusting scene was lately exhibited in the Market-place, at Hull. A woman, wife to a labourer of Hessle, named R. Brown, was brought out in a halter by her husband, and exposed for sale; when, according to a preconcerted arrangement among the parties, she was bought for a guinea, by another labourer of Hessle-Cliff, named G. Hardy. A dyer also lately sold his wife for 3s. in the public market, in Coventry. It is disgraceful to the police that such scenes should be publicly exhibited with impunity, which has led to a belief in the minds of the lower classes, that they are not only allowable but even strictly legal! A public prosecution would tend to open their eyes, and would be highly serviceable to the interests of morality.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, June 11.

TREATY WITH SWEDEN.

The Earl of LIVERPOOL laid upon the table a Treaty of Concert and Subsidy with Sweden, and intimated that he intended to call the attention of the House to it on Thursday, for which day the Lords were ordered to be summoned.—Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Friday, June 11.

Colonel PALMER'S Per Centage Bill was referred to a Committee, when the question being put, that a sum not exceeding £1,200*l.* be given to his Majesty to be applied to this purpose, it was carried in the affirmative.

Lord CASTLEREAGH brought up certain Papers, containing the Treaty with Sweden.

Mr. WHITBREAD gave notice, that on the 29th of June he should make a motion for taking into consideration the state of the country with respect to foreign powers, and in connection with the subject of Peace.

BUDGET.

On the motion of the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, the House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER said, he should not detain the House long. There was a deficiency in the amount of the last year's taxes of 5,662,797*l.* and he should on Wednesday move for a grant of nine millions to defray the arrears, and meet future exigencies. The following was a correct statement of the expences and resources of the country, as he had estimated them for the present year:—

WAYS AND MEANS.

Annual Duties	£3,000,000
Surplus Consolidated Fund	500,000
War Taxes	21,000,000
Lottery	200,000
Exchequer Bills Funded	15,000,000
Debentures	800,000
Next there was the Vote of Credit	6,000,000
Old Naval Stores, 601,908*l.* the proportion whereof for England	531,096
Loan	21,000,000
Total Ways and Means	68,806,196

SUPPLIES.

Navy, exclusive of sea service	20,573,011
Army	18,926,537
Extraordinaries for England and Ireland	9,700,000
Unprovided for last year	4,662,797
Ordnance (including Ireland)	5,101,294
Miscellaneous	2,500,000
Vote of Credit	6,200,000
Sicily	400,000
Portugal	2,000,000
India Company	2,000,000
Joint Charge	72,765,639
Separate Charge	5,271,836
	77,337,475
Deduct Irish proportion	8,651,533
Total on Account of England	68,685,942

To be made up to England thus:—

Annual Duties	3,000,000
Surplus Consolidated Fund	500,000
War Taxes	21,000,000
Lottery	200,000
Exchequer Bills Funded	15,775,800
Debentures	799,800
Vote of Credit	6,000,000
Naval Stores (English proportion £601,908)	531,096
Loan	21,000,00
	£68,106,196

He was happy to state, that the deficiency of last year had arisen from malt, in which there was a deficiency to the amount of two millions, and that the other war taxes had increased. The particular articles in which there was a deficiency last year, he had left out of his estimate this year, and had taken on an average of three years—the Customs for the years 1809, 10, and 11, and the others for the three last years. In this way the estimated receipts of the Customs for the present year would amount to 3,607,000*l.*; Excise, 18,835,000*l.*; Assessed Taxes, 6,200,000*l.*; Stamps, 5,176,000*l.*; Post Office, 1,100,000*l.*—making a total of 38 millions, of which there would remain disposable for this year 1,150,000*l.* were it not that there was also a charge from the former year, which would reduce it to 500,000*l.* The War Taxes, including sugar, u-

mounted to 10,300*l.*: the Property Tax for the last year amounted to 9,000,000*l.*, and for the present year to 12,900,000*l.*, making together 22,116,000*l.* which, after a deduction, left a balance of 21,210,000*l.* to which amount he should propose a vote in the Committee. The Loan was a bargain with which not only the public, but the contractors, had cause to be satisfied, being fair as to both. The charge to be provided for by the public, no doubt, would be very considerable, but it was nevertheless such as could not be avoided.

The Resolutions were then put and agreed.

IRISH BUDGET.

Mr. Wm. Fitzgerald then brought forward the Budget for Ireland. The total supply required was 16,571,000*l.* and the Ways and Means for raising this Supply amounted to 16,631,000*l.* The taxes were principally on Customs and Excise, on Coffee, Wines, Malt, Spirits, Assessed Taxes, &c. He was aware that even those taxes would be sensibly, but, he hoped, not severely felt. But, with a view to assimilate the practice in the two countries, he proposed to provide a Sinking Fund for the debt of Ireland, which might also enable that country, on an exigency, to increase its funded debt. He then proceeded to give a general statement of the finances and prosperity of Ireland, as compared with former years, shewing that its situation was greatly improved. He concluded, by moving that certain sums be granted for various uses—upon which

Mr. Banks and others disapproved of some of the remarks, as well as of the system adopted by the Right Hon. Gentleman. But the Resolutions were agreed to; and the House having gone into a Committee on India affairs, a motion to postpone the consideration of the report for three months was negatived, and the House then adjourned.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Garrod, Norwich, horse-dealer.
W. Pugh, Westbury-upon-Severn, pig-dealer.
J. Pawsey, Prescot, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer.
J. Moyse, Brandon, Suffolk, corn-dealer.
D. M'Vicar, Liverpool, merchant.
E. Gurry, jun. Eynesbury, Huntingdon, corn buyer.
T. Welch, Cleveland-street, Pancras, painter.

The Supplement to this Gazette contains Dispatches from Sir Charles Stewart, giving an account of the battles of Bautzen and Wurtchen, but it comes so late, and has been so anticipated by former statements, that it is not worth even an extract.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Farmer, Gainsbrough, Lincoln, ironmonger.
J. Andrews, sen. Birmingham, joiner.
T. Selby, Leadenhall-market, London, poulterer.
R. Poole, Worcester, horn comb-manufacturer.
R. Savage, Hayes, Middlesex, cattle salesman.
J. Whitfield, London, merchant.
T. Churcher, St. Pancrass, near Chichester, maltster.
F. Ollard, Mason-street, Kent-road, linen-draper.
W. Randall, Leeds, merchant.
W. Miles, Stockton, Durham, grocer.
F. Davenport, Manchester, victualler.

PRICE OF STOCKS ON SATURDAY.
Consols 56⅛

THE EXAMINER.

London, June 19.

Bonaparte still advances; not indeed with the daring rapidity which formerly marked his progress, but with a steady step, and cautious pace, which, though it proves the extent of his losses in the last campaign, at the same time shews that he is yet master of a force sufficient to effectually check, if not finally to overwhelm his opponents. If, indeed, his Majesty's Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Prussia, Sir Charles Stewart, be correct in his statement of the relative force of the belligerents, the result of the struggle, we think, may easily be imagined. Sir Charles tells us the astonishing fact, that in the last dreadful battle, the force of the Allies did not exceed *sixty-five* thousand men, whilst that of the enemy was at least *one hundred and twenty* thousand men. Here is an enormous inferiority of fifty-five thousand men,—a large army in fact; and this is the result of all those mighty exertions of Russia and Prussia, of which we have heard so much for these months past!—To be sure, if the Emperor Alexander's belief was of the same gaping description as that of our worthy citizens,—if he was satisfied that one of his Cossacks from the Don was a match for—aye, would actually kill, "three French Officers, besides the fry"—that is, thirty privates,—then indeed it is no wonder that he thought numerical strength was nothing, and that his moderate army would defeat and overwhelm that of the "monster on the banks of the Elbe," as my Lord Ellenborough so magnanimously terms the French Emperor.—By the bye, this calling our enemy names, we suppose, is according to law, or my Lord Chief Justice would hardly have recourse to it: but yet we may venture to doubt a little its propriety, its utility, or even its bravery. If it would stop "the Monster," then indeed we would rail too; but as, some how or other, it makes not the slightest useful impression upon him,—as he still proceeds in his melancholy habits,—and as *he* cannot now get an *ex officio* information filed against his impugners,—we really think it might be quite as useful, and unquestionably more decorous, to rein in this brawling appetite.—Those who indulge in the habit are certainly *safe*:—to make mouths at a man who is five hundred miles off, or to threaten one who is separated from you by an impassable channel, is not indeed a very dangerous proceeding, but to a powerful enemy, a mischievously irritating one.

But to more weighty considerations.—Sixty-five thousand men, then, is the only force which Prussia and Russia can muster to oppose the French Chief:—this is the official announcement, though it is hardly credible.—Surely, his Majesty's Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary must have been deceived, for we have been over and over again assured, that the exertions of the Russian Emperor had been unsurpassed, and that his armies were equally brave and numerous for months past. You could not take up the *Times*, for instance, without seeing whole columns devoted to the detail of Russian and Prussian armies marching, magazines forming, and the *people* cheerfully arming. Then the *Courier*, that faithful guide and prophet,—followed even in a livelier strain,—"The Corsican," according to this cherished organ of the Minister, could not possibly escape his fatal doom.—Just before he quitted Paris

to open the campaign, this paper indulged its admiring readers with the following hopeful and elegant picture:—"The Legislative Body, and the Senate of BONAPARTE, with himself at their head, are the *butchers* and *cut-throats* of 1793—the *lacqueys* of BARRERE, and the *lickspits* of BARRAS. They are all the very same *ruffians*, and the old Jacobin leaven and coarseness break constantly through all the foppery of their new Imperial dresses. The people of Paris, as well as of every other part of France, would laugh at them if they dared. But in their hearts they cordially and utterly hate and detest the whole gang. Nothing in France is so ardently desired as to see them all swept away.—Hence every disaster of BONAPARTE's arms is received with *secret* satisfaction as accelerating his downfall. Let but Europe rise, *as she appears to be rising, against him in all her majesty and might, and the blow he receives from without will soon be repeated from within.* It is impossible for discontent to be at a greater height than it is in France. *Let Bonaparte join his army, and discontent will soon ripen into disturbance.* The "curses deep" will then be "loud," and the Colossus that is idolised to-day must to-morrow be tumbled into the dust, mocked, insulted, and trod upon. The time is apt, the opportunity is favourable."—Well; behold the result! Instead of disturbances in France, they are chaunting *Te Deums*: instead of disaster and downfall, we hear of nothing but victories and exultation.—And so it has ever been, with the exception, indeed, of one campaign in the heart of Russia,—which, as is now abundantly manifest, was fatal to NAPOLEON more from his own rashness and impatience, than from the skill or power of his opponent.

But the Swedes and their CROWN PRINCE, we are now told, will soon enter the field, and turn the scale. According to the Ministerial Papers, BERNADOTTE will have under his command 122,000 men, who are to advance upon the rear of BONAPARTE, and thus accomplish his ruin. This is indeed a very promising statement; but let us examine the facts. By the Treaty between England and Sweden, just laid before Parliament, it appears that Sweden is to employ "30,000 men, in a direct operation upon the Continent, against the common enemies of the two high contracting parties;"—and that this force is to act in concert with a Russian corps, to be placed under the orders of BERNADOTTE.—For this assistance, and for granting a right of *entrepot* for British goods and colonial produce, in British and Swedish vessels, to several ports of Sweden, on paying, however, a duty of one per cent. *ad valorem*, our Ministers have agreed to surrender to Sweden the island of Guadaloupe,—to grant her a subsidy (*the old game*) of a million a-year, in monthly payments,—and, what is worse than all, as it adds infamy to impolicy, we are to *assist* Sweden in her unprincipled attempts to wrench Norway from the Crown of Denmark!—This is the way in which Ministers think the allied cause is to be supported. Denmark and Sweden *are* to be directly involved in a bitter and cruel struggle, than which nothing would be more acceptable to France, as it must necessarily occupy the chief attention of Sweden.—The CROWN PRINCE, it seems, is still at Stralsund, where he has assembled little more than half the stipulated force; and unless he mends his pace rapidly, he will not have reached the scene of battle till the struggle has terminated. But what of that? He will have bound England, even by this tardy and reluctant, if not deceitful movement, to aid him in his Norwegian conquest, which is evidently his grand object; and so, in fact, the million of British money will have just enabled him to set on foot an army to accomplish his own selfish scheme,—the division of Denmark,—which it would be the sound policy of England to prevent rather than to accelerate. Sweden, it is sufficiently clear, has nothing to fear from France: Russia and England are the only powers she has to dread: and yet these powers are assisting her to obtain an eminence, which one or both, at a period not far remote, will most likely have ample cause to regret. As to the immense army which is to be created for BERNADOTTE, it is apparent, that neither Prussia nor Russia can afford any considerable aid, or they would never suffer themselves to be outnumbered in the main field by BONAPARTE, whose superior numbers alone, if we are to believe the official accounts, have enabled him to drive the Allies before him.

One hope, however, is left, and that is, that PEACE may be the result of all this afflicting butchery. BONAPARTE, though victor, must be well satisfied of his decreased means for annoyance and conquest: Russia is evidently made of a stuff too stubborn for an easy yielding: Austria, as the two great opponents reduce themselves in the conflict, rises into consequence; and if she acts any thing like a prudent part, it is difficult to suppose that the peace of Europe might not even now be crowned,—though this pernicious treaty with Sweden will evidently kindle a new flame in the North.—But it may be objected, that it is not rational to expect that Austria will assume a firm and commanding yet pacific attitude. Her Princes and Ministers, indeed, must mend, before such prudent counsels prevail; and Princes and Ministers, it must be confessed, rarely mend.

"Notwithstanding the conviction which every observing and reflecting mind must long ago have felt of the little chance there was of the cause of the Allies being really taken up by the Austrian Government, yet the idle and vain expectation of its being so, is still entertained in the courtly circles of Berlin and St. James. The course of events has certainly convinced the Public that all such co-operation is hopeless; but we have it now in our power to lay before the public a fact, which will put the real dispositions of the Government of Vienna in its true light. Mr. BOUGHTON, a Gentleman of eminence, was entrusted by Mr. LISTON, our Ambassador at Constantinople, with dispatches for Lord CASTLEREAGH: he came through Vienna. When he

arrived in that city, he was told by the Police he must suffer his dispatches to be examined: on his refusal, he was confined in a dungeon, denied pen, ink, and paper, even his pen knife and snuff box taken from him; and on the sixth day of his confinement, the emissaries of this friendly and half-allied Government were proceeding to open the dispatches by force, on which Mr. Boughton (who had no other means of opening a direct communication with the Austrian First Minister) tore up the floor of his dungeon, and with a little bit of wood, which he burned into charcoal, wrote a remonstrance on another bit of board to Count Metternich, stating he was an English Gentleman charged with dispatches for his Government; that nothing should induce him to suffer these dispatches to be forced from him, and that if the Austrian Government proceeded in these acts of violence, the time might come when his Government might severely retaliate. Upon this remonstrance Count Metternich sent an order for Mr. Boughton's liberation. But had Mr. Boughton shewn less firmness and determination, the Austrian Government would have possessed themselves of the English dispatches.—This fact surely will convince the most sanguine that all hope of Austrian co-operation is vain."—*Morning Chronicle.*

Lisbon Papers to the 31st ult. received yesterday, announce the Marquis of Wellington's entrance into Salamanca on the 26th, without resistance. The enemy retreated, but we made 300 of their rear-guard prisoners.

Official Dispatch from the Marquis of Wellington, dated Head-quarters, Freyneda, 19th May, to his Excellency Don Miguel P. Forjaz.

"The enemy from time to time sends small corps of troops to Toledo, but he has not made at any time in this part any alteration of consideration in his position."—*Lisbon Gazette, May 25.*

"It is calculated that the French armies of Portugal, the Centre, and the South, which are at present before the Great Lord, consist of 55,000 infantry, and 7,000 horse."—*Portuguez Telegrafo, May 29.*

Dinner of the Friends of Religious Liberty.—At the dinner which was given on Thursday to the Catholic Delegates, almost all the best friends of toleration were present, including the Dukes of Kent, Sussex, and Bedford, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Earl Spencer, Lord Holland, Messrs. Grattan, W. Smith, Whitbread, &c. It need not be added, that a great deal of sound sense, eloquence, and warm-heartedness, was evinced in the course of the speeches, particularly those of Lord Holland and Mr. Whitbread. Some allusions naturally rose out of the subject to the reported attempts respecting Orange Clubs, upon which the reader will be glad to see the following very gratifying observations from the Duke of Sussex:—"I do not mean," said his Royal Highness, "to inflame the public mind, or to pass any censure on any particular individual, but I wish to caution society against associations, which, if formed, will be as dangerous to the country as can exist, if not absolutely treasonable—(*Applauses*).—No one feels more than I do the importance of public meetings; but I will not hesitate to say, that assemblies of men bound by oath to secrecy on political points, and to conditional allegiance to their Sovereign, are highly unconstitutional—(*Applauses*). I hope such associations do not exist, for if they are formed, I shall feel it my duty, in another place, to hold up the authors to public examination, and I hope, to public example—(*Loud applauses*).—Mr. Whitbread, also, adverting to the same report, observed, that he had heard of such lodges being formed, or about to be formed, in *defence* truly of the Law, the Church, and the State! But he cautioned those concerned to beware of producing the most serious mischief by disuniting the people *from* Law, Church, and State—(*Loud applauses*).—Among the healths after dinner, that of the Prince Regent was drunk *in silence*. About 100 ladies of distinction occupied the gallery over the entrance into the great room.

The Prince Regent held a levee on Thursday at Carlton House. Among the persons presented were Mr. Hippisley by Sir John Cox *Ditto*; Lord Whitworth on being created an English Viscount and appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and his Grace the Duke of Dorset.

An Evening Paper says,—"We understand that the appointment of Sir G. L. Cole, to the Queen's regiment, will not take place, for the best possible reason; Gen. Coates, on whose supposed decease he was appointed, having notified that he is *alive*. The regiment (103d) vacated by Sir G. L. Cole was also given away, and both appointments were officially notified in last Tuesday's *Gazette*."

A Bill is now in its progress through Parliament, for the more speedy trial and punishment of offences committed by soldiers on service in Spain and Portugal. The preamble sets forth, that from the frequent change of place of the troops, and other circumstances, great delay and difficulty occur in punishing acts of violence committed on the persons and property of the inhabitants; and that it would be favourable to discipline and good order, were facility given for the immediate trial and punishment of such offences. It therefore enacts, that any Officer commanding a division, brigade, detachment, or distinct party, may assemble a Court-Martial, though he should not have received from his Majesty, or any person having his Majesty's authority, a warrant to that effect; and that such Court-Martial may try and punish any such offender according to the Articles of War; but the sentence not to be executed till approved of and confirmed by the General commanding in Chief.

Mr. Magee, the Proprietor and Printer of the *Dublin Evening Post*, has been committed to the prison of Kilmainham for an alleged libel on the Police Magistrates: and is also under prosecution for a review of the Duke of Richmond's Administration. "This," says the *Evening Post*, "is the third Dublin Printer who has been imprisoned under the conciliatory Government of his Grace; and though the Government Press teems with daily libels against the whole population of the country, it is remarkable enough that not a single state-prosecution has been instituted against it."—Mr. Magee appears to sustain his fate with the intrepidity that belongs to innocence.

Last week, in the Court of King's Bench, Mr. Strobling obtained 1500l. from Sir G. P. Turner, who had refused to abide by a contract to that amount, for Mr. Strobling's Picture of *Daniel in the Lion's Den*.—We shall, next week, make a few observations on this modest amount, and on Lord Ellenborough's sage remark, that he, as being an *illiterate* man on such subjects, might think that *no picture was worth* 1500l.

MILITARY TORTURE.—On Monday, the 17th May, a General Regimental Court Martial took place at head-quarters of the 2d Regiment Royal Tower Hamlets Militia, on private *James Greenway*, for *improper language* to Serjeant-Major HUGHES and Drill-Serjeant CRESSWELL, Major FORSTERN, President. The Court found the prisoner guilty, and sentenced him to receive 300 lashes, which he was brought out to endure on Saturday, June 5. After he had received the major part, he was taken down and sent to the Hospital. The poor wretch's cries were such as to shock the peaceable inhabitants, who loudly expressed their indignation at the scene.—During his punishment, four drums were kept constantly beating, to drown his cries; and after the poor wretch had received about 75 lashes, the Assistant-Surgeon, SMART, went up to the Drum-Major, and asked him if he had not got a left-handed drummer, as well as right-handed, to punish the offender?—There can be little doubt that *Greenway* deserved some sort of punishment for his offences; but, surely, decent language is quite as becoming the Officer as the Private, and yet we have never heard of Capt. MASON being even *reproved* for his vulgar and disgusting blasphemies.

Another shocking murder has been committed. Mrs. STEPHENS, a tradeswoman at Woodford, was expected, it appears, to drink tea at a friend's on Sunday evening, but as she did not keep her engagement, and her window-shutters also were not opened on the Monday morning, the door was forced, the house found robbed of every thing valuable, and Mrs. STEPHENS barbarously murdered, her throat having been cut in two different places, and her brains beaten out with a mallet. No doubt was entertained that the wounds in the throat had been inflicted by two different weapons, one of them by a knife used for cutting bacon, the other by a large knife not found. The Magistrate and Chief Clerk of Bow-street went down to the premises on Wednesday night, but no trace was made of the perpetrator of this horrid deed.

The Old Bailey Sessions finished yesterday, when sentence of death was passed on *Edmund Burkitt*, *Robt. Brady*, *Patrick Innis*, *Thos. Bantein*, and *Joseph Nash*, for forgery; *Wm. Smith*, for stealing money from a letter; *Jos. Richardson*, *Jas. Simmonds*, *Jas. Smith*, and —— *Chapman*, for housebreaking; and 6 persons for stealing in dwelling-houses: 11 were ordered to be transported for life; 14 for 14 years; 22 for seven years, and 60 were ordered to be imprisoned in the gaols of Newgate and Cold Bath fields.

Lately, a party of French prisoners were indulged with liberty to fish up the harbour, at Portsmouth, in one of the Warrant Officer's boats, accompanied by only one person belonging to the prison-ship. Those men, by some means, had contrived to arm themselves with dirks, &c. and when they supposed themselves out of the notice of the ship, they rose on their guard, tied his hands, and fastened him down to the bottom of the boat. They proceeded ashore, leaving the man in that situation, who shortly contrived to gnaw his fetters asunder, and proceeding to Cosham, gave the alarm to some dragoons stationed there. A general search commenced, and the Frenchmen were soon met with on Portsdown, where one dragoon took the the whole six; four at one time, and two at another.

At the recent Distribution of Honourary Rewards by the Society of Arts, Mr. SCRIVEN received a gold medal for his delicate and accurate Engraving of the Portrait of GERARD DOW, after a Painting by that elaborate master.

KING'S ILLNESS.

The following Bulletin was exhibited on Sunday last at St. James's:—

"*Windsor Castle, June 5.*

"His MAJESTY has been tranquil and comfortable in general since the last monthly report."

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 141.

COVENT GARDEN.

Whenever we see a Melo-Drame announced, we expect to witness a conflict of absurdity between the three arts, of poetry, music, and acting: they are in general on such an occasion not merely in an undress, but prepared to sport and frisk about with all the various extravagance of a Scotch reel. It is sometimes said that the Muses are born for the assistance of each other: it is lamentably verified by experience that they scarcely ever act in concert, where one does not tend to depreciate or disgrace the other. It is like the natural and necessary association between the sexes: there are good men and exemplary women: but it is unfortunately not a matter of perpetual occurrence, to see a junction between two kindred excellencies. Certain it is, that with the exception of one or two operas of METASTASIO, there is hardly an instance of fine poetry being illustrated by fine music, and as to the connection between poetry and acting, we never saw an excellent play that was not disgracefully acted, unless in two or three of its characters. The arts seem doomed to act in the manner of parallel lines, which cannot meet without losing their equality of order and position in their common scale. With these sentiments or prejudices against melo-drames, it may be supposed that we did not go with very high-raised expectations to the representations of *The Brazen Bust*. Besides our usual pre-conceptions as above stated, we had to struggle against the contempt excited by the bold obtrusiveness and common-place alliteration of its title. We felt as we do when we take up a volume of new odes, which nothing but a sense of duty can ever oblige us to read, unless they are previously warranted. It was therefore with an agreeable surprise that we discovered that the new Melo-drame was not seasoned and fitted up with the usual absurdities and abortive fineries. It had no air of pretension about it, and neither in its poetry, music, or acting, affected to rise above the commonest standard. Mediocrity is certainly not a thing to be admired, yet it may be endured when it does not put on a mien of ostentation: of all sights none is so ridiculous as a pigmy mounted on stilts to appear tall, or dullness frisking with unfantastic toes amid the fairy paths of genius, and aiming at sublimity by blundering "beyond the rules of art." The Muses who combined to form the new piece were of a different sort: they were not like fine ladies dressed at each other with an air of rival brilliancy and ostentation. They were not giving a rout, but were mere mortals prattling over their coffee, with no inspiration to elevate their table-talk.

We were at first a little startled at the title of the piece, and like, perhaps, most of our readers, were somewhat puzzled to conjecture what it could mean. We were not without apprehension that the illustrious Friar BACON

(whose head is celebrated as an ornament to a learned college) was to be brought on the stage to make merriment for the modern despisers of learning: and to gratify an age which perhaps more than any which ever existed, has shewn a contempt for the learned and the instructed, and has worshipped with the blindest admiration a few illiterate demagogues, who perpetually strike the same dull chords with a stupid monotony surpassing even what a sexton facetiously calls the changes of church-bells. *The Brazen Bust*, however, is innocent of all such sarcastic meaning: it does not aim either at astonishment or satire, but merely to excite a little interest at the romantic perils of a young couple, whom an amorous tyrant pursues with all the fury of a theatrical ruffian. The author with a refined feeling of the necessary connection between human woe and human absurdity, and knowing that the sublime sometimes condescends to a not very distant acquaintance with the ridiculous, has given some striking illustrations of this ill-sorted fellowship between the serious and the droll. Thus the hero is confined to a prison under ground: this is not very mirthful: but then the door to this prison is the mouth of a brazen head: and even the most tender-hearted begin to giggle. He flies from his pursuers across a forest in a storm, and is struck down by a flash of lightning: this is very shocking: but then a good-natured oak with a large hole in the middle of it contrives to stand in his way, where he may find consolation, like King CHARLES, in the arms of a hamadryad. We half laugh and half envy him. He is condemned to be shot: it is impossible not to shudder: but then who can forbear smiling at the combinations of romance, when all of a sudden his intended murderer turns out to be his father, who it appears had been a gay seducer in his youthful days, and had given being to this persecuted lad in the very cottage where he had now commanded him to be killed.

To relieve the horror of the story, a species of booby is introduced, who makes blunders and flat jokes. One or two, however, of his jocular attempts are not without pleasantry: not that they pretend to wit or humour, but they have about them that ingenious absurdity and unexpected whim which amuses us so much in that class of men who are called wags. Thus he complains of his inability to gratify his curiosity by reading some mysterious scroll, and utters the following *naiveté*. "It is very odd that you should have made so much fuss about my education, and yet have never taught me to read." The next is still better. He determines to pull down a proclamation which he had stuck to a tree, because "it is now dark, and none are abroad but cats, and (they can't read, would be expected to follow—no) they have no business out of doors at this time of night." The Muses forbid that we should degrade good letters by calling this absurdity by the name of wit: yet there is about it an air of fanciful inconsequence and ludicrous surprise, which shews a great deal more talent than the usual course of farcical jokes.

The story is German, and indeed most probably comes from a German source. Indeed, we would advise our theatrical plagiarists to hunt a little more amid the copious variety which the German drama affords to please all tastes. It would be found as fruitful a fountain of theft as the French epigrammatists, who have supplied our English wits with turns and points and phrases for more than a century.

FINE ARTS.

ROYAL ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

Considering the collective merits of Mr. LAWRENCE, his freedom of touch, his general richness and breadth of chiaro-scuro and colour, his tasteful draperies, his ever highly interesting, suitable, and, when necessary, poetical and historical character, I do not know a painter of any time that has on the whole surpassed him. His fleshy tints are however exceeded by Mr. OWEN, Mr. PHILLIPS, and Mr. RAEBURN, and especially his shadows, which are often too purply. The expression of attention and reflection in his *portrait of J. Watt, Esq.*; of appropriate, intellectual vivacity in 208, *the Marquis Wellesley*, of military spirit in 15, *Sir C. Stewart*, and the cool deliberation and resolution of a commander in 7, *Sir T. Graham*, confer on them a just and biographical importance. Equally appropriate is the feminine delicacy of 63, *Miss Thayer*, and 158, *Lady Ellenborough*. 139, *The Countess Grey*, has a highly pleasing, rich, and sober colouring and breadth.

Mr. RAEBURN's portraits are,—I was going to say,—almost faultless, so well are they drawn, so broad and so forcible in their masses, and so easy and natural in their attitudes. If in the flesh colour he does not equal the great Masters we have constituted our standard, he is at no great distance from them. He unites clearness of finishing with an off-hand execution, and pleases the imagination by a novelty and plenitude of effect, in which there is much less of intermediate shade than in other Artists' works, with, of course, a greater proportion of strong light and shadow, though less of shadow than in REMBRANDT. 52, *Sir G. S. Mackenzie, Bart.* is, I think, the most valuable work he has yet produced.

I prefer Mr. HOWARD's portraits in this to any from his hand in former Exhibitions, which, indeed, were mere mediocrity,—wooden in their drawing, chalky in colour, and insipid altogether. His portrait of *S. Woodforde, Esq. R. A.* is an admirable likeness, and is detailed with much spirit and neatness. Some of his portraits are, however, still rather flat in colour and general effect.

322. *Portrait of Burgoyne, Gamekeeper to the Duke of Devonshire, with a Horse and Pointer*, displays Mr. R. R. REINAGLE's excellent versatility of talent, the figures being true to Nature in every respect, except a degree of marble-like smoothness and hardness, such as Sir J. REYNOLDS mentions in his admirable Discourses, when condemning the too great softening in of the outline with its ground as producing the above-mentioned defect, the reverse of VANDYKE's delicate sharpness of outline.

Mr. DEVIS's portraits have his usual neatness of execution, ease of attitude, and faithfulness of likeness.

Mr. THOMSON's *Groupe on the Sea Shore, Part of Earl Grey's Family*, is a delicate and tasteful performance.

Mr. DRUMMOND gives us a strong likeness of *T. Stothard, Esq.* but where does he find such ashy colouring or careless marking in Nature?

279, *Mrs. C. Hammersley and Daughter*, G. DAWE, is a carefully executed, richly coloured, and brilliant performance. His *Portrait of J. Haslam, Esq.* has much freedom of execution, and suitable expression of intellectual vigour.

74 *and* 301, *Portraits of Elderly Ladies*, have a close resemblance to Nature in their unaffected attitudes, forms,

and colours; but we should like to know whether the latter has her right eye half an inch higher than the left? There are good tints of colour in 351, *a Head*, by H. Monro.

Mr. Jackson's display much improvement. 100, *The Archbishop of York*, is coloured with fleshy truth, and pencilled with delicacy and spirit, as is his *Portrait of Mr. Hopper*

350, *Portrait of Mr. Terry*, H. W. Pickersgill, has a truth of colour, a correctness and squareness of drawing, that entitle the Artist to considerable praise. The firmness of its style, in union with equal vigour of likeness, will no doubt obtain a deserved portion of patronage, for the former must recommend him to the theoretic judge of Art, and the latter to the multitude. The print from this picture, by I. C. Eastling, is correctly engraved. There is much merit also in his *Portraits of Miss S. Booth* and *Viscount Kirkwall*. His likenesses are vigorous.

Mr. Ramsay's *Portrait of Mr. Brougham* is designative of the elevated spirit and intelligence of that eloquent lawyer, statesman, and patriot.

Among the best Drawings, the Associate, Mr. Gandy, has gratified us with two, which, as usual, unite a poetical feeling with architectural science. 618, *A Restoration of the East Window and Chancel of Melrose Abbey, with the Tomb of M. Scott, and the poetical effect described in the Lay of the last Minstrel*, is a drawing, which, from its subject and dimensions, would have deterred any but an Artist of uncommon industry and assured talent from venturing on its rich and multifarious Gothic forms, its sober, grey, and rich yellow hues, and its many and beautiful gradations of light, shade, and colour. 833, *The Vapour rising from the miraculous Fountain of Agno to supply the Earth with Rain in the Mountain of Lycæus*, from Pausanias, exhibits beautiful and grand groups of architectural edifices and mountainous scenery. It is rich and broad in its colour and effect.

Among other beautiful drawings are Mr. Edridge's portraits, Mr. Monro's pen and ink studies from Nature, Mr. Jackson's pencil and slightly tinted portraits, Mr. Dewint's *scene on the Thames*, 602, Mr. Heaphy's *Trout*, &c. Mr. Birstead's, and Mr. Bauer's *Flowers*, &c.

The following are among the painters of many beautifully executed Miniatures:—A. E. Chalon, whose fancy subjects in Miniature, so well drawn, elegant in their draperies, harmoniously coloured, and gay and genteel in character, have justly obtained him the rank of an Associate of the Royal Academy—H. Bone, R. A. whose enamels after the old and modern Masters are in his well known richly coloured and highly delicate style—Mrs. Green—M. Haughton—H. Hone, A.—H. Bridport—W. J. Newton—W. Haines—A. Robertson—J. Trossarelli—Mrs. Briane—W. Hudson, *Flowers*—W. J. Thomson—J. D. Englehart—C. Shiarepf—C. J. Stump, in his clearness, rich colour, and breadth—H. Villiers, &c. &c.

Among the best of many elementary publications to assist the first endeavours of the learner of drawing, has been that engraved by Bartolozzi from designs by Cipriani; but even this is rather delicate and pretty than masterly, and one of a more energetic character has been wanting to direct the first, and therefore the highly important practice of the learner. Mr. Clay has gratified us with one of this unprecedented kind in his publication, consisting of eleven plates, each containing from three to twelve subjects of heads, hands, features, &c. and beautifully engraved, in a large size, by Mr. Scriven, after extracts from some of the admirably designed paintings of the President West. The following is part of the introduction to this much wanted and useful work, and is subjoined to Directions for copying the engraved Lessons:—

"Whatever facilitates the attainment of the Fine Arts, even in a remote degree, is of importance to the community; and publications, by means of which the early taste for Art is first ascertained and cherished, are objects of no trivial consideration. The drawing should not be, as it too frequently is, in *elementary* works in any degree less perfect than if it were intended to be referred to by even the matured Artist, but should exhibit a geometrical accuracy, and the energy and freedom of genius. Such a species of preliminary Art we have endeavoured to present in the following studies, which have been selected and copied with great care from pictures of the highest authority. Thus, though we may not have led the learner a great way in the path of Art, we have been solicitous of putting him in a right one."

R. H.

TABLE-TALK.

Neque ego tamen cinguem hilaritatis consessum faciam. In Mensa suave illud loqui, sed si cum Sobriis, Paucis, Paribus.

Puteani *Comus*.

Every reader of the *Edinburgh Review* is well acquainted with the pretending air which is assumed by some of our critics of the North; how, when they have by some elaborate process discovered a truth about a century old, they detail it to the world with the pomp of persons who are convinced that all but themselves are in profound ignorance of the revelation which they dispense; how they imagine that Locke and Bacon are writers utterly unknown to any but Scotch Reviewers; how, when lately they were visited with a perception of the beauties of Ford and Massinger, and the dramatists of the first James and Charles, they condescended with much preparation, and with a dignity proportionate to the value of such original information, to impart to the English reader what has been familiar to every boy-critic for the last fifty years, that the poets, from Elizabeth down to the time of the Commonwealth, possessed more imagery, more thinking and more feeling, than the school which was afterwards formed on the French model at the restoration. This sort of splendid pretension is pretty generally known, and has ceased to excite any surprise: it serves indeed to amuse, like the mock consequence of a pedagogue or a church-warden, who, fancying themselves the greatest of men, treat all whom they accost with superciliousness or contempt. But prepared as I was for the usual quantity of dogma, and the usual majesty of tone, I confess I was a little startled at their late dissertation on the literature of ancient and modern Europe. Madame de Stael has shown a tolerable share of presumption in deciding so positively on the literature of so many nations, with not one-tenth part of which it is probable she has more than a school-boy's acquaintance: but much may be forgiven to a lady, who is at once so vivacious, acute, and eloquent. It is impossible to look with severity on the observations of one, whose eccentricities are so graceful: but paradox without beauty and without eloquence is not quite so tolerable. The lively fawn may bound about where he chooses, and every bound will please; but really the elephant must not aim

at giving delight by being fantastic. It would be easy to produce a passage from every page of the article in question, as a proof of the presumptuous dogmatism, the affected novelty, and air of uncommonness, which distinguish the review of the French lady: but I shall content myself at present with one. Speaking of the Greek historians, the critic says, that "they make scarcely any reflections, and are marvellously indifferent as to vice or virtue: they record the most atrocious and most heroic actions—the most disgusting crimes and most exemplary generosity—with the same tranquil accuracy with which they would describe the succession of storms and sunshine. Thucydides is somewhat of a higher pitch;" and then follows a comparison between him and Tacitus much to the disadvantage of the Athenian. As soon as I recovered my breath, which was suspended at the dashing insolence of this passage, I paused to ask first who are the historians here meant, and next to which of them does it apply. There are no Greek historians whom any one but the merest pedant would think of mentioning, except Herodotus, Thucydides, Polybius, and Plutarch; and every scholarling knows that the two last writers lived long after the age of Greek literature; that in fact little existed of Greece but its territory, when these persons chose to write their histories in the language of their forefathers. But, granting that they belong to the age on which the critic descants, the observations cannot in any way apply to them. Polybius was a mere soldier, and has written a book which affords for the most part but little interest, except to military men, who, by the bye, it is to be feared, never read him: he was the companion of Scipio in the Carthaginian wars, and his object was merely to give a scientific detail of those operations, whose success has immortalized his friend. To examine such a history by the canon, implied in the above-made quotation, would be as bad as to charge a dispatch of Lord Wellington or Sir Richard Strachan with want of moral feeling or of profound reflection. Do the remarks apply to Plutarch? All who know that amiable writer will smile at this question. To impute a moral indifference to the humane, upright, pure, good-hearted Bœotian, will appear as ridiculous as it would have been to charge the late Mr. Fox with pomposity, or Mr. Windham with dullness. There remain then only Herodotus and Thucydides; the last of whom has shewn a finer moral feeling, and a stronger contempt for vice, than are discoverable even in Tacitus. The Roman indeed abounds more in sarcasm, and is remarkable for a certain philosophic sneer even in detailing the actions of the victorious. See, for instance, the account of the death of Seneca, and the conduct of his wife. The Greek is always distinguishable for his high tone and profound reflection: see particularly the description of the plague of Athens, the last battle of Nicias, and almost all the speeches. Of all the Greek historians of whom the critic talks so fluently, the single instance of Herodotus remains; for Xenophon is more of a philosopher than of an historian; and surely to no man less than to such an elaborate moralist could the charge of moral indifference be applied. It may be allowed them that the character which is predicated of all the historians may, by some perversion, apply, in a small degree, to the simple Herodotus: but how rash it is to apply to a class what scarcely belongs to one individual: how absurd to suppose that when the orators, the poets, the philosophers of Greece, were enforcing morality by all the power of language, of imagery, and of logic, the historians alone should be distinguished for an indifference or contempt to that sacred cement of society!

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HUMAN IMPROVEMENT.

May 18, 1813.

Sir,—I observed the other day that the subject of *perfectibility*, as it is called, meaning, I imagine, the advances that have been made by mankind towards a state of perfection, has occupied a very conspicuous place in the last number of the *Edinburgh Review*, and that the subject has attracted your attention. The temper of the article, in the work just alluded to, I must confess, excited in me sensations of no small astonishment, as it appeared to amount to a confession that the labours of the writers in that distinguished journal had been completely wasted, and that except in so far as it had been the means of preventing mankind from making any retrograde steps, it might as well have been addressed to the winds as to its readers. I confess, however, that I am not inclined to think so lightly of that publication; and as a sufficient answer to the splenetic declamation with which the article in question abounds, would only recall your recollection to the eminent services that have been rendered by that work in bringing about the abolition of the Slave Trade, by which the world, it would be difficult to deny, had been rendered somewhat more perfect, or rather less imperfect, than it was while that iniquitous traffic was suffered to exist.

But whatever may have been the utility of that work, the era at which it has been attempted to stop the world in the career of improvement, seems to have been a most unfortunately chosen one; and that the public may have an opportunity of forming their own opinion by having placed before them the different lights in which different persons have contemplated the same subject, I send you the view given of it by that enlightened and benevolent philosopher Jeremy Bentham. The extract is taken from the third volume of his *Traités de Legislation*:—

"Can it be supposed that we possess even an idea of a code of laws so perfect as to be unsusceptible of amendment? Are there no limits to the progress of the human understanding? Laws that we look upon as perfect, will they not be considered by our more enlightened posterity as crude as the efforts of the earliest legislators appear to us?

"The author of *La Felicité Publique* has maintained, that from the beginning of things to our time the condition of mankind has been gradually ameliorating, or at least that it was less wretched in the present than in any preceding century, and that it was probable it would continue to advance in the career of improvement. Doctor Priestley has been more sanguine in his expectations: he insists, that, at some future period, which he alludes to, the state of man will even in this life be paradisaical beyond any thing which at present we are able to conceive. The diffusion of knowledge, the prevalence of a more refined morality, and the introduction of a more enlightened system of legislation, will, in his opinion, open new sources of felicity, and go well nigh to banish all the evils that now infest the world. This state of optimism, however, if taken to the letter, scarcely less belongs to the regions of poetry than the golden age of ancient times. If to gratify the imagination were the only object, it would not be altogether without its use to place happiness at the goal, and thus to animate instead of palsying our efforts; but on a question of this grave importance, let us not obscure the reason by indulging it in chimerical delusions.

"Upon what solid basis can a philosophical mind represent as resting a degree of perfectibility of which we can form no

idea? All the elements of the question are perfectly well comprehended by us: as to this there is no mystery. The species of men, of whom he has formed a conception so exalted, will be men of the same composition as ourselves, living in the same condition, endowed with the same senses, surrounded with the same objects, and receiving their pleasures and pains from the same sources. We are thus acquainted with the extreme degree of pleasure and of pain of which mankind is susceptible; but endow him with a new sense, and the objection vanishes. The question then, however, applies not to the same being. The object of consideration is no longer man: it is a superior animal. But will it be imagined that the diffusion of knowledge and the improvement of legislation will have any tendency to generate new faculties? This, however, is what the philosopher, who is a disciple of the doctrine of unlimited perfectibility, ought to be prepared to maintain.

"The perfection of law will be at its *acmé*, and the condition of mankind, as far as it depends upon the law, will be at its *optimum*, when the following signs are visible:—When among the catalogue of offences we find none that do not deserve to be there: when the rights and duties of the various classes of men are so well defined by the civil code, that there are no longer any controversies upon the point of law: when the code of procedure is so framed that the few controversies that arise from time to time out of the question of fact are terminated without any unnecessary expence or delay; when the courts of justice are seldom filled though always open: when the military forces of nations being broken up by mutual stipulations, and not by mutual impotence, the burthen of taxes is rendered imperceptible: when trade is so far free, that no branch which might be carried on by many is, by legal restrictions, confined to few, nor any branch pinched by the pressure of taxes into a smaller compass than it would otherwise assume: when branches of industry, which require nothing but liberty, are left without encouragement, and encouragement granted to those only which require it: when the constitutional law is settled on such a footing, and the rights and duties of the subjects so distributed, and the disposition of the people to submission and resistance so tempered, that the happiness produced by the preceding causes is out of danger of a change; lastly, when the rule of men's actions is concise, intelligible, unambiguous, and in the hands of every man. But to what does all this felicity amount? It reduces itself to *the absence of a certain quantity of evil*; to the absence of a part of the various mass of evil to which human nature is now subject. That the accession of felicity would be great, and the prospect comfortable, is not to be denied; but still there is nothing in it that is mysterious or unknown—nothing but what the imagination of man, at the present period, is perfectly competent to conceive.

"Whatever exceeds these sober anticipations, trespasses on the region of delusion. Perfect happiness exists only in the chimerical conquest of philosophy, like the *panacea* and the transmutation of metals. In this state of perfection, fire will still occasion conflagrations, winds shipwrecks, and mankind will still be subject to debility, accidents, decrepitude, and, finally, old age. The dominion of the melancholy and malevolent passions may be narrowed, but can never be extinguished: the capricious dispensations of nature and of fortune will unceasingly give birth to bitter jealousies: conflicting interests will still exist, and consequently rivalship and hatred: pleasure will never be purchased but by pain, or enjoyments but by privations. Anxious labour, unremitting subjection, a condition bordering upon indigence, will unalterably be the lot of the large portion of the people. Among the exalted as among the lowly, common fate must still be to endure the pain of unsatisfied desire, and to be perpetually tormented by inclinations, since general security must be purchased at the expence of a renunciation on the one part of all rights that may prejudice the legitimate enjoyment of others. In the resistance of the most unobjectionable laws, the indispensable sanction must still be restraint, and hence all legal dispensations, however salutary they may be in their remote consequences, are still evil in their immediate effect.

"There are, however, certain cases in which perfectibility appears to be bounded by limits that are somewhat less definite. In the department of poetry, for example, there are no assignable limits to the progress of the human capacity: so in the different branches of literature, and in the fine arts, as painting, music, &c. It is not improbable, however, that even in these regions, the mine of novelty will in time become exhausted; and should they even still continue prolific, as the instruments of pleasure become more refined, the judgment will become more vigorous.

"This faithful picture, which is drawn from facts and experience, is entitled to a more deliberate attention than those exaggerated representations, which one moment exalt our expectations by chimerical anticipations, and the next give rise to the most painful disappointment, as if all promised happiness were deceit and delusion. Let us confine ourselves within the boundaries of possibility; we shall still allow a sufficiently ample space for the expansion of genius, and too wide, perhaps, ever to be completely occupied by the more exalted species of morality. We can never hope so to discipline the world as to render it the abode of unmixt felicity; when it possesses all the unalloyed good of which it is susceptible, the paradise into which it will then be converted will still be, according to Asiatic metaphor, but a garden; but it will be a garden that will afford the most delicious abode, compared with the savage forest in which mankind has so long wandered.

"Thus much was necessary, in order to shew that even at this era we were capable of forming accurate notions in regard to the probable attainable degree of perfection in matters of government. Until the principle of utility had been brought into undivided operation, until it had been purified from the too false principle with which it had been invariably hitherto amalgamated,—until we had, by the help of this principle, gained a conception of the end at which we ought to aim, and the means that ought for that purpose to be employed,—until, if we may so express ourselves, the legislative scaffolding had been completed, and we had ranged in order all the materials of which the principal structure was to be composed, no precise idea could be formed of a perfect system of legislation. But if at last, by the acknowledgment of philosophers, these objects have been accomplished, the idea of perfection is no longer chimerical: it is placed within the grasp of every thinking mind: its whole expanse is completely possessed; and though it be not the destiny of any existing man to tread in this land of promise, yet he who can grasp these vast and splendid regions, may form some conception of the delight that Moses experienced, when in quitting the desert he discovered from the summit of the mountain the extent and magnificence of the countries to which he had opened the way."

CONFESSION OF NICHOLSON.

We are happy to be able to relieve the public mind from its doubts and anxiety, with respect to the perpetrator of the atrocious murders at Chislehurst, by stating that *Nicholson*, the suspected person, has at length confessed his guilt. We learn, that on Monday, in consequence of the numerous visitors (among whom were Lord Castlereagh, Lord Camden, and Lord Robert Seymour), who went to contemplate the supposed murderer, he showed repeated symptoms of annoyance and agitation: this circumstance, together with the attempt to make him look more cleanly, caused his wound suddenly to bleed afresh. This happened about seven o'clock in the evening. The hemorrhage being of an alarming nature, an express was immediately dispatched for Mr. A. Cooper. He arrived at about eleven o'clock: Mr. Branston, the priest, came about the same time with Mr. Bonar. The wound was dressed, and nothing farther then took place. On Tuesday morning at half-past six o'clock, Nicholson voluntarily requested Mr. Branston, who had been with him a short time, to bring Mr. Bonar to him immedi. te y.

Mr. Bonar went to him, when Nicholson burst into tears, and begging pardon of Mr. Bonar, expressed his wish to make a full confession. Mr. Wells, the Magistrate, who resides at Brickley-house, in the neighbourhood, was sent for; and in the presence of the Magistrate, and other Gentlemen, Nicholson made, and afterwards signed, a deposition, acknowledging himself to be the murderer. The following particulars may be relied upon as authentic:—

"He states, that on Sunday night, after the groom left him, he fell asleep upon a form in the servant's-hall, the room where he was accustomed to lie: that he awoke at three o'clock by dropping from the form: he jumped up, and was instantly seized with an idea, which he could not resist, that he would murder his master and mistress: he was at this time half undressed; he threw off his waistcoat, and pulled a sheet from his bed, with which he wrapped himself up: he then snatched a poker from the grate of the servants' hall, and rushed up stairs to his master's room: he made directly to his mistress's bed, and struck her two blows on the head; she neither spoke nor moved: he then went round to his master's bed, and struck him once across the face: Mr. Bonar was roused, and from the confusion produced by the stunning violence of the blow, imagined that Mrs. Bonar was then coming to bed, and spoke to that effect: that when he immediately repeated the blow, Mr. Bonar sprung out of bed, and grappled with him for 15 minutes, and at one time was nearly getting the better of him; but being exhausted by loss of blood, he was at length overpowered: Nicholson then left him groaning on the floor. He went down stairs, stript himself naked, and washed himself all over with a sponge, at the sink in the butler's pantry. He next went and opened the windows of the drawing-room, that it might be supposed some person had entered the house that way; he then took his shirt and stockings which were covered with blood (the sheet he had left in his master's-room), went out at the front door and concealed his bloody linen in a bush, covering it with leaves: the bush was opposite the door, and not many yards from it: he then returned without shutting the outer door, and went to the servants'-hall: he opened his window-shutters and went to bed (it was not yet four o'clock): he did not sleep, though he appeared to be asleep when King came for the purpose of waking him at half-past six o'clock. He stated, in the most solemn manner, that no person whatever was concerned with him in this horrid deed; and to a question put to him, whether he had any associate, answered, 'How could he, when he never in his life, before the moment of his jumping up from the form, entertained the thought of murder.' He can assign no motive for what he did: he had no enmity or ill-will of any kind against Mr. or Mrs. Bonar."

This deposition was regularly given before the Magistrate, and attested by Mr. A. Cooper, Mr. Herbert Jenner, the Rev. Mr. Lockwood, Mr. Ilott, and Mr. Bonar.—It appears that Nicholson had been drinking a great quantity of the beer of the house during the Sunday; and though it is not stated that he was intoxicated, yet the quantity might have had some effect on his senses.

In consequence of Nicholson's information, search was made for the linen, and it was found in a laurel bush close to the house, covered with leaves, except about two inches: the stockings were very bloody, and the shirt was also rent almost to rags about the neck and front.—Nicholson, who, before the confession, looked gloomy, and fierce, and malicious, has since that period been perfectly calm, and has even an air of satisfaction in his countenance. He appears to repent his attempt at suicide, and it is not apprehended that he would now repeat it, though the watchfulness of his attendants is not on that account at all remitted. He is at present in a tolerably fair way, but his recovery is somewhat doubtful, because it is feared that it may be necessary to re-open the wound, an operation which may be followed by dangerous consequences. Every thing which may tend to agitate him is studiously avoided, and as few persons as possible are admitted to see him.—*Times.*

The poor wretch appears to have been insane at the moment,—the consequence, most likely, of his *habit of drinking*. This however will not exempt him from the punishment of the law, if he survive, nor ought it. Indeed we know not whether a punishment for a crime committed in consequence of such a habit ought not to be made more impressive in it's circumstances than any other, as a man without his reason is fit for any enormity, and may commit *deeds* in his intoxication, at which he would shudder under any other circumstances.

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Saturday, June 5.

COUPLAND *v.* HARDIGAN.

This was an action to recover damages for a severe cut received by plaintiff, in consequence of having fallen down the area of defendant, it not having any railing round it or other fence. The plaintiff was confined 14 days in consequence of the cut. The defence was, that it did not belong to defendant; but it was proved, that he had a door into it, and that it was his. It was then relied upon, that it had been in the same state these forty years, which was proved; but Lord ELLENBOROUGH said, no length of time could legitimate a public nuisance; that every person was bound to render any property they might possess, safe for the public: that in this case the area was proved to belong to the house, but the accident proceeded from no bad motive on the part of defendant; and his Lordship recommended the Jury to give reasonable damages for the injury the plaintiff had sustained.

The Jury found a verdict for plaintiff—Damages 10*l.*

Wednesday, June 9.

TYLER *v.* NICHOLLS.

This action was brought by the plaintiff, who was a gardener, against the defendant, who was a Major in the Marines, for an assault. It appeared that plaintiff was walking on the 4th day of April, 1812, on the foot-path which passes by Sir J. Douglas's stables, in company with two ladies, and that the defendant's horse was standing on the pavement, having been brought out of the stable; the Major, in full regimentals, being upon him. The two ladies swore that the horse was on the foot-path; that one of them was leaning on plaintiff's arm, and the other following; that they could not conveniently pass the horse, and that the Lady who followed was much alarmed; that after they passed, plaintiff turned back, and said to the defendant, that he was no Gentleman, or he would have reined in his horse to allow the ladies to pass. Defendant replied, that he had reined him in; plaintiff said he had not. Defendant said he was a d——d liar, and knocked him down. When the plaintiff recovered himself, he asked defendant to give him his address, but defendant answered he would give him no address, but a d——d good horse-whipping. The plaintiff then applied to Sir John Douglas, who refused to give defendant's address, alleging that he had not seen plaintiff knocked down.

Squires, Sir John Douglas's groom, was called on the part of the defendant: he swore that the horse was standing on the edge of the pavement; that there was sufficient room for the ladies to pass; that he was at the head of the horse, adjusting the curb-rein; that the Woolwich coach was going past; that defendant pulled back his horse as much as he possibly could; that plaintiff, after passing 20 yards, came back cutting many capers with a small stick in the air; that he told defendant he was no Gentleman or he would have reined in his horse. Defendant said he had reined him in: plaintiff said he had not; and defendant knocked him down. Plaintiff was picked up by some description of women; he was senseless for minutes. He

did not hear the defendant refuse to give his address. Sir J. and Lady Douglas were not present.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH said, that although there was no justification, circumstances occurring before or after might be a mitigation. The defendant had no right to be on the foot-path, which ought to be free. It had been stated, that he could not go back further, on account of the Woolwich coach: it was for the Jury to say, whether he was wilfully obstructing it. Nothing but necessity could justify him in not making way for the ladies. Plaintiff had used words, which it would have been better he had not; he meant the words "you are no Gentleman:" but the defendant was *highly reprehensible in using the words "d—d liar."* It was natural that the plaintiff, having two ladies under his care, should be irritated; and it appeared that one was a little alarmed: if he brandished his stick even in a threatening manner, what followed was very disproportionate to the offence. If what was stated by the ladies as having occurred after the plaintiff was knocked down, was true, and which was not contradicted by the groom, who only swore he did not hear it, it was a very great aggravation, and the words were neither becoming the officer nor the gentleman.—Verdict for plaintiff—Damages, 100*l.*

OLD BAILEY.

On Saturday week, *Joseph Richardson* and *James Symons* were capitally indicted for breaking into the house of the Dowager Marchioness of Downshire, and stealing plate and jewellery to the amount of 4000*l.* and *Nathan Symons*, *Sarah Symons*, and *James Frankil*, were indicted for receiving the same, knowing it to have been stolen.

J. Becket, turnkey in the House of Correction, met Richardson on the 6th of April last, between nine and ten in the evening, in Little Earl-street, Seven Dials, and took him into custody. On their way to the House of Correction, he confessed having robbed the Marchioness of Downshire. Mr. Adkins, the Keeper of the House of Correction, witness, Richardson, one Wheeler, and Harry Adkins, the Officer, afterwards went to Reuben Joseph's, in Chandler-street, Berkeley-square, and, by Richardson's directions, knocked at the shop-door. Joseph opened the door, and was asked by Adkins and Richardson for a couple of rings, which he denied having, and so did his wife; but Richardson insisted that they had, and that they might as well give them up. Joseph was then taken to Bow-street, where Frankil and old Symons were brought by Adkins the same night; and on the 10th of April, witness had some rings and silver coin delivered up to him by Levi Hart, at his house in Monmouth-street, Seven Dials.

William Adkins, Keeper of the Prison in Cold Bath-fields, remembered Richardson on being brought to his house on the 6th of April by Becket, who said that he had taken a great deal of money from Richardson, an account of which was made out in the latter's presence. Witness said he was very glad to see him back again, and added,—"From the manner in which the Marchioness of Downshire's house was broken open, I have no doubt but you were one concerned in it."—Upon this Richardson mused a little, and then replied, "Sir, I will not tell you an untruth; I *was* one concerned in it."—On being asked where the property was, and whether it might be recovered, he said he had sold his part to Symons and his wife, and could not tell where they or their son were to be found, but that he had given two rings to a Mrs. Joseph, which might be recovered. He then stated, that Symons and his son had lodged at Joseph's, and by going there it was likely some of the boxes might be found, as he had seen them in the room in which they slept. He also said Joseph could inform the witness where old Symons could be found. He did not know the name of the street in which Joseph lodged, but he could shew the place. They then went to Joseph, as stated by Becket. In taking down the numbers of Richardson's notes, witness asked if they were the produce of what had been stolen from the Marchioness? he said about 3000*l.* were. They searched the house of Joseph, but found nothing. Witness then asked Joseph where old Symons lodged that night, and, after denying it, he told him that he lodged at 4, Seymour-court, Chandos-street. He went, and knocked a number of times. At last a woman (who said the house was her's) gave him a key from the window of the next house. When he got in, he broke open the door of the back room below, and found old Symons and Frankil in bed. They got up; and when the light came, Symons denied that his name was Symons; but when he got his clothes on, witness recollected him. They said they had nothing there belonging to them; but in a drawer he found a tea-caddy, which contained two purses, and another of beads and silk.—They were then taken into custody. Witness and Harry Adkins went back and searched the house, and under the bed found a box, containing diamond rings, a gold watch, a pearl brooch, a black silk purse, two pieces of silk, and several gold coins.

The Marchioness identified those articles as being part of the property stolen from her; and

Mr. Adkins continued:—Richardson gave him his keys, and told him, that at his lodgings, 13, in the Colonade, Brunswick-square, he would find two diamond rings and a pocket-book, which he accordingly did find. He saw an iron crow, called a Jemmy, quite new.—The Marchioness identified the rings.—On the 13th of May, Mr. Adkins received from a person named Levy, a musical box, a blood-stone snuff-box, a locket-watch, two gold keys, and seven seals, and a number of other articles.—These articles her Ladyship also identified.—Levy brought those things to Mr. Adkins, without being in custody. On his cross-examination he said, that Frankil told him Symons was only with him for a night's lodgings. Richardson's information alone enabled him to recover the stolen property.

Harry Adkins, the Bow-street Officer, corroborated the evidence of the last witness.

Samuel Symons, apprentice to Reuben Joseph, saw Richardson, old and young Symons, and Fanny Symons, at his master's house before the robbery of the Marchioness of Downshire's. In the course of the next day, James Symons came to the house with Frankil, whom he understood to be Mrs. Symons's father. He saw young Symons with a pocket-book, which he gave to his master to smell—it was one of those identified by the Marchioness, and was made of Russia leather.

Dinah Joseph said, that old Symons lodged at her husband's in Chandler-street: she saw Richardson with Symons frequently at her house. The morning after the robbery, Richardson laid a musical box on her chimney-piece, and set it to play. He also gave her two rings, one a blood-stone, and the other a snake ring. All these articles were identified by the Marchioness.

Reuben Joseph corroborated his wife's testimony.

H. Cohen proved that Mrs. Symons, his mother-in-law, brought some of the articles to his house, and they took them to Benjamin's a silversmith, to be valued. Levy, a silversmith, at Poplar, and the witness, purchased her lot, except the musical snuff-box, for 28*l.*

J. Levy deposed to the same effect.

The evidence for the prosecution being closed, Richardson put in a written paper, in which he charged the Symons family with urging him to the robbery, and furnishing him the necessary information how it was to be effected. He threw himself on the mercy of the Court. The rest protested their innocence.

Mr. Baron GRAHAM summed up the evidence, and the Jury returned a verdict, finding Joseph Richardson and James Symons *Guilty* of the burglary, and Nathan Symons *Guilty* of receiving the stolen property, and Sarah Symons and James Frankil *Not Guilty*. The Jury recommended James Symons to mercy, on account of his youth (16), and of the dreadful example which had been set before him.

The Dukes of Sussex, Cambridge, and Gloucester, were upon the Bench; and several Ladies of distinction accompanied the Marchioness of Downshire. The Court was considerably crowded.

On Tuesday, *Joseph Nash* was indicted, and found guilty, for forging the name of James Edmonds upon a bill of exchange for 489*l.* 3*s.* with intent to defraud the Bank of England. The

prisoner acknowledged his guilt, and urged that he had a wife and children dependent on him for support. He protested that he had no intention of fraud, and meant to honour the bill, but was prevented by sudden temporary embarrassments. Upwards of twenty witnesses, of the first respectability, gave him a most irreproachable character for honesty, sobriety, and industry.

Peter Patrick Innis was capitally convicted for feloniously uttering as true a bill of exchange for 100*l.* with intent to defraud Messrs. Gill and Thomas;—and *Matthew Chapman* for a burglary in the dwelling-house of James Mills, and stealing 10*l.* 6*s.* a child's frock, and other articles.

On Thursday, Mr. *John King* and *Eleanor Murphy* were charged with feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling house of John Askew, in the day time, on the 4th of July, 1811, and stealing therein a diamond neck-lace, value 120*l.* gold rings, and other jewellery, together with Bank-notes and money, a veil, &c.

Mr. GURNEY, on behalf of Mr. King, pledged himself to prove that King was not near the house at all, and the indictment originated in a foul conspiracy. It was preferred last Friday, for an offence alledged to have been committed two years ago, without the parties ever having been taken before a Magistrate, or any sort of complaint having been made. The Learned Council and Mr. ALLEY solicited a copy of the indictment to institute proceedings against the conspirators, one of whom had given information of their having sat in deliberation for the last fortnight on this business.—The Judge objected to granting a copy of the indictment, unless the evidence was gone into; and if the Counsel for the prosecution chose to proceed, he would pay particular attention to the case.—Messrs. GURNEY and ALLEY wished the trial to proceed—but Mr. KNAPP, after consulting his clients, declined calling any witnesses, and the prisoners were *acquitted*.

Mr. King left the Old Bailey in a *nobleman's carriage*.

POLICE.

UNION-HALL.

A blind and lame mendicant, who said his name was *Francis Lewis*, was brought up, charged with attempting to defraud the landlord of the Nelson's Head public-house, in the Kentroad, by exposing to his view a sham note purporting to be a Bank of England note, and thereby obtaining credit for meat, drink, and lodging. On being questioned by the Magistrate, he confessed that he lived by committing similar impositions on publicans; he also stated that he was employed by different persons to put in circulation forged notes and counterfeit silver, and that he had been very successful in these speculations. His friends, he said, were persons of respectability, and would have supported him but for his bad conduct which had already disgraced them, and he would not now spread that disgrace by mentioning their names or places of residence. On being asked by the Magistrates to name some of the persons by whom he had been employed to put off the bad notes and counterfeit coin, and told that unless he did so, he would himself be liable to be transported for fourteen years, he said he was ready to take all the consequences on himself, and would make no disclosures. The Magistrate committed him for re-examination. The notes and bad silver, he said, he generally put off at public-houses in villages near London, and if discovered to be bad, his blindness always protected him from suspicion.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

An Inquest was taken on Tuesday in Suckville-street, Piccadilly, before A. GELL, Esq. the Westminster Coroner, on the body of Roger Brograve, Esq. who shot himself at his apartments in the above street, with a duelling pistol, on Monday morning. From a view of the body, it appeared that the deceased had the fore-finger of his right hand round the trigger of the pistol, grasping the but, while his left hand grasped the barrel. He had evidently introduced the pistol into his mouth in a sitting posture in bed, and the ball had lodged in the back part of his head.—Trilleo, valet to the deceased, stated, that his master appeared much dejected since the Second Spring Meeting at Newmarket, and more particularly so since Epsom Races. Witness followed his master off the course after the Derby Race, who then mentioned to him that he had lost an immense sum of money. This was all the conversation that passed on the subject. The deceased had lost his appetite, and witness thought he had not slept since Friday night, when he returned from Epsom. He got up at 4 o'clock on the morning of Saturday, apparently much disturbed, and asked witness about some keys which he always kept in his own pocket, and then returned to bed; but he had been walking in the night about the room. He did not go out on Sunday, nor attempt to dress;—such a circumstance never had happened before. At half-past nine on Sunday evening, he rang and asked witness the hour, who replied, "half-past nine, and with a significant stare, the deceased rejoined, "*What! in the morning?*" Witness considered him to have been quite insane two days before the suicide; and in this he was corroborated by a gentleman, a friend of the deceased. No report of the pistol was heard. The Jury returned a verdict of—*Insanity*.

The deceased was brother of Sir George Brograve. He was originally a Captain in the second Dragoons, and for some years had sported considerably on the turf. He was originally, at least, of competent if not of splendid fortune: he was considerably *minus* at the last Newmarket Meeting; and he is known to have lost 10,000*l.* on the Derby race, in backing the field against *Smolensko*. He had, it seems, gone round to some of his creditors, as it is supposed, to solicit time; but whether or not he met any rebuff, is not known. Monday, the day of paying and receiving at Tattersall's, was fast approaching, and the deceased could not sustain the shock of meeting the demands against him, without the means of discharging them.

BIRTHS.

Monday, at Winchester, the Lady of Sir Henry Rivers, Bart. of a daughter.

Lately, at St. Petersburgh, the Princess of Tscherbatof, Lady of Sir R. K. Porter, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

On the 3d instant, at Lambeth, Mr. Tibbett, of Windsor, to Miss Hussey.

DEATHS.

On Friday week, the Hon. John de Courcy, eldest son of the Right Hon. Lord Kinsale, Lieut.-Colonel of the 1st Regiment of Foot Guards. His death was occasioned by excessive fatigue with the army in Spain, from whence he returned only a few days previous to his decease.

Monday morning, in Dover-street, Lord Viscount St. Asaph, eldest son of the Earl of Ashburnham, in the 27th year of his age.

On Sunday week, as she was preparing to go to church Lady Bernard, wife of Sir Thomas Bernard, Bart. of Wimpole-street.

On the 22d ult. at his house in Temple-street, Sir Thomas Burke, Bart. of Marble-hill, in the county of Galway, of a most severe and afflicting illness, which he bore with such fortitude, piety, and resignation, as to excite the admiration of all who attended him, and whose conduct through life was invariably such as to merit universal respect and esteem from all who knew him in the country where he resided.

Lately, James Collier, in the service of Earl Talbot, in consequence of sucking three eggs he found in the woods at Ingestrie, and which had been prepared with arsenic for the purpose of poisoning vermin.

At Blackburn, John Heyes, a dwarf. He was 33 years of age, about three feet six inches high, and a native of Yorkshire.

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